The Whole

BOOKE OF PSALMES:

COLLECTED Into English Meter by THO. STERNHOLD, Jo. HOPKINS, W. WHITTINGHAM, and others, conferred with the Hebrew, with apt Notes to sing them withall.

Newly set forth, and allowed to bee sung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, and also before and after Sermons. Moreover, in private houses, for their godly solace and comfort: laying apart all ungodly songs and ballads, which may tend only to the nourishing of vice and corrupting of youth.

LONDON,
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1638.
Cum priuilegio Regiæ Maiestatis.

BODLEIAN
28 MAY 1959
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Veni Creator:

which no tongue can expresse.
The fountaine and the lively spring
of joy celestiall:
The fire so bright, the love so cleare,
and Unction spirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christs Church doth stand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy Law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promise made,
thou givest speech of grace:
That through thy helpe the praise of God
may stand in every place.

O holy Ghost, into our wits
send downe thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to serve God day and night.
Strength and stablish all our weakenesse,
so feeble and so fraile:
That neither flesh, the world, nor devill,
against us do prevaile.

Put back our enemies farre from us,
and grant us to obtaine
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or disdaine.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our Leader and our Guide:
We may eschew the snare of sin,
and from thee never slide.

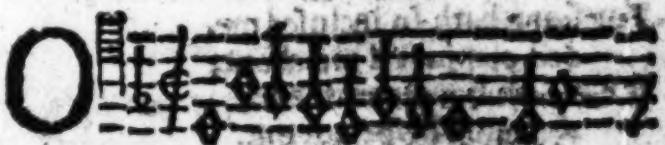
To us such plenty of thy grace,
good Lord, grant we thee pray:
That thou maist be our Comforter,
at the last dreadfull day.
Of all strife and dissention,
O Lord, dissolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Christian lands.

Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know
the Father most of might.

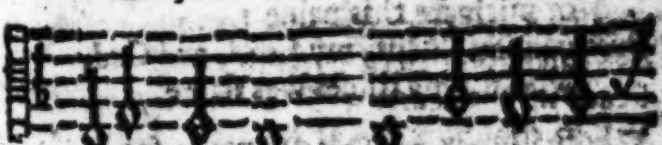
That of his deare beloved Son
we may attaine the ſight:
And that with perfect faith alſo
we may acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of them both, alway
one God in perſons three.

Laud and praiſe be to the Father,
and to the Son equall:
And to the holy Spirit alſo,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely Son
vouchſafe his ſpirit to ſend,
To all that do profeſſe his Name,
unto the worlds laſt end.

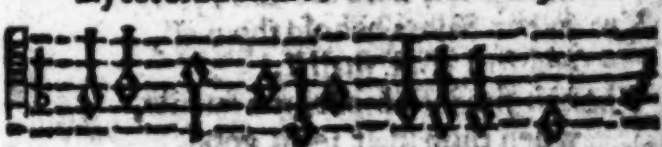
The humble ſuit of a Sinner.



O Lord, on whom I do depend, behold



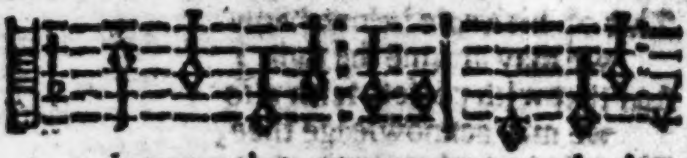
my carefull heart: And when thy will



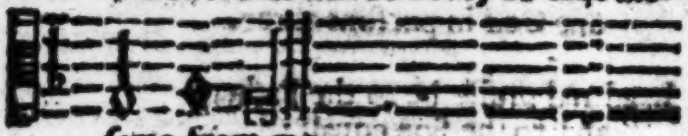
and pleaſure is, releaſe me of my ſmart.

Thou ſeeſt my ſorrowes what they are,

my griefe is knowne to thee: and there



is none that can remove, or take the



ſame from me.

But onely thou, whoſe aid I crave,
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt,
To eaſe all them that come to thee,
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtleſſe eyes,
my teares and grievous grone:
Attend unto my ſuit, O Lord,
marke well my plaint and mone.

For ſinne hath ſo incloſed me,
and compaſs'd me about,
That I am now remedileſſe,
if mercy helpe not out.
For mortall man cannot releaſe
or mitigate this paine:
But even thy Chriſt, my Lord, and God,
who for my ſinnes was ſlaine.

Whoſe bloody wounds are yet to ſee,
though not with mortall eye:
Yet do thy Saints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
Though ſin doth hinder me awhile,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good,
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him,
and ſee his wounds and blood.

And as thine Angells and thy Saints
do now behold the ſame:
So truſt I to poſſeſſe that place,
with them to praiſe thy Name.
But whil'ſt I live here in this vale,
where ſinners do frequent:
Aſſiſt me ever with thy grace,
my ſinnes ſtill to lament.

Leſt

Left that I tread the finners trace,
and give them my conſent,
To dwell with them in wickedneſſe,
whereto nature is bent.
Only thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
leſt that I fall downe flat:
And being downe, then of my ſelfe
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe
my ſuit and my requeſt:
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo,
be inſtruments of thy praiſe.
And in thy Church and houſe of Saints,
ſing pſalmes to thee alwaies.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. XCv.

Sing this at the Benedicite.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And ſing unto the Lord:
And to our onely Saviour,
Alſo with one accord.
O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confeſſing all our former ſinnes,
And that with diligence.

To thanke him for his benefits,
Alwaies diſtributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully,
In Pſalmes now let us ſing.
And that becauſe that God alone
Is Lord magnificent:
And eke above all other gods,
A King omnipotent.

His people he doth not forſake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coaſts
of all the world ſo wide.
And with his loving countenance,

He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountaines farre and neere.

The sea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath fashioned
The earth, which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him,
And downe before him fall:
And let us kneele before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are:
His flock, and sheep of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voice,
Then harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in defart.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderne,
A great and grievous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tri'd me every way:
They proved me, and saw my workes,
What I could do or say.

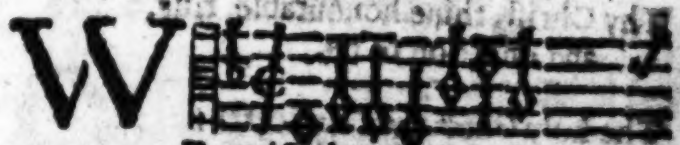
These forty yeares I have been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I said, they err'd
In their imagination.
Wherewith their hearts were sore combred
Long time and many daies:
Wherefore I said assuredly
They have not knowne my waies.

To whom I in mine anger swore,
That they should not be blest:
Nor see my joy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest.

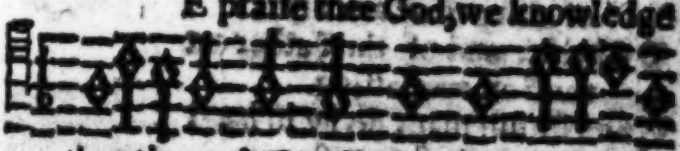
Gloria Patri.

All laud and praise be to the Lord,
O that of might are most,
To God the Father and the Son,
and to the holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was
for ever heretofore:
And is now at this present time,
and shall be evermore.

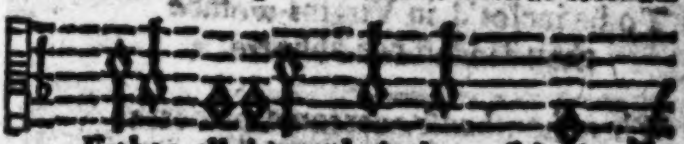
The song of Saint *Ambrose*, called *Te Deum.*



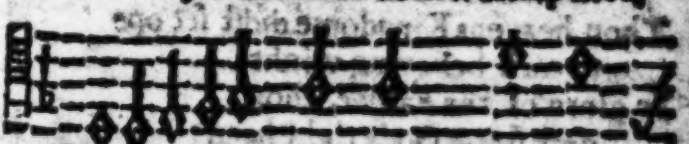
E praise thee God, we knowledge



thee, the onely Lord to be: And as eternall

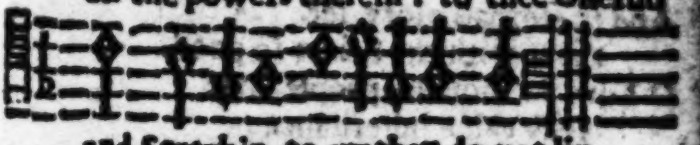


Father, all the earth doth worship thee,



To thee all Angells cry, the heavens, and

all the powers therein: to thee Cherub



and Seraphin, to cry they do not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabbath Lord the God:

Through heaven and earth thy praise is spread,
and glory all abroad.
Th'Apostles glorious company
yeeld praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoast
of Martyrs sound the praise:
The holy Church throughout the earth
doth knowledge thee alwaies.
Father of endlesse Majesty
they do acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ, thine honourable, true,
and only Son to be.

The holy Ghost the Comforter:
of glory thou art King.
O Christ: and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand
thou took'st to restore:
To be inclos'd in Virgins wombe
thou diddest not abhorre.

When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharp and cruell might:
Thou heavens Kingdome didst set ope
to each believing wight.
In glory of the Father, thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge,
our cause to understand.

Lord helpe thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious bloud:
And in eternall glory set
them with thy Saints so good.
O Lord do thou thy people save:
blesse thine inheritance:
Lord governe them, and Lord do thou
for ever them advance.

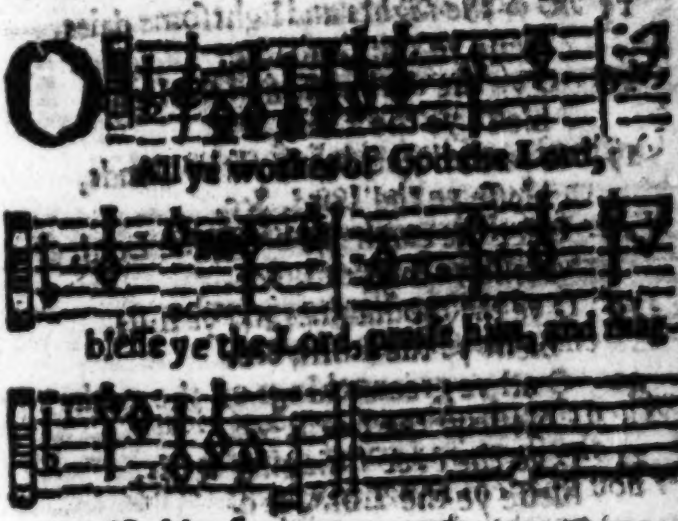
We magnifie thee day by day,

and

all world without an end
Adore thy holy Name, O Lord,
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day: have mercy, Lord,
have mercie on us all;
And on us as we trust in thee,
Lord, let thy mercie fall.

O Lord I have reposed all
my confidence in thee;
Put to confounding shame therefore,
Lord let me never be.

The Song of the three Children.

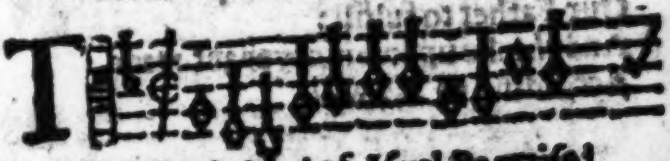


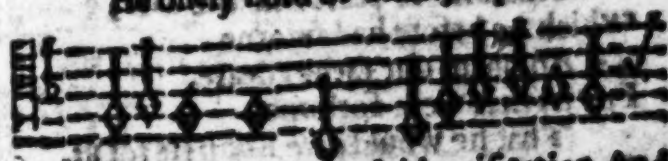
2 O ye the Angells of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
3 O ye the starry heavens high,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
4 O ye the waters above the skie,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
6 O ye shining Sun and Moone,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
7 O ye glistering starres of heaven,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.

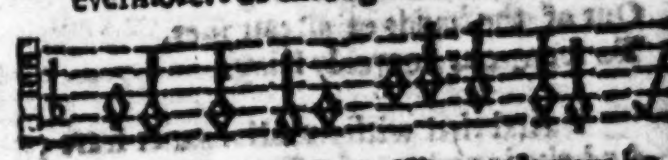
8 O ye the showres and dropping dew
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye winter, and the Summer tide,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dewes and binding frosts,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the frosts and chilling cold,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed ice and snow,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightsome daies,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darknesse and the light
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountaines and ye hills,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye greene things of the earth,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever-springing wells,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the seas, and eke the floods,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales, and all that in waters move,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying fowles of th'aire,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beasts and cattell eke,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankind,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Israel eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the Priests of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the servants of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

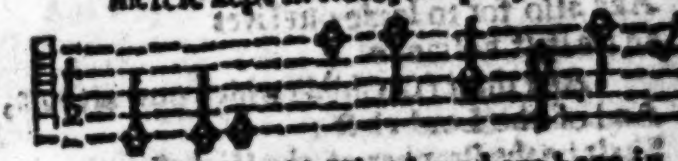
30 Ye ſpirits and ſoules of righteous men,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
32 O Ananias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
33 O Azarias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
34 And Miſael, eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.

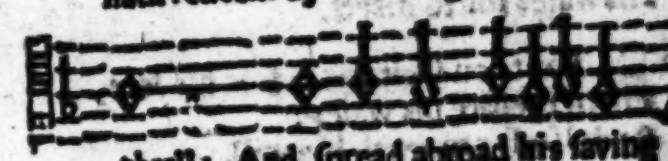
The Song of Zacharias, called *Benedictus.*

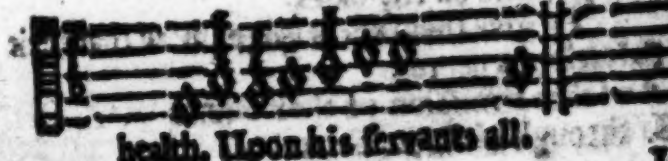












In Davids house his servant true,
According to his mind:
And also his annoynted King,
As we in Scripture finde.
As by his holy Prophets all,
Oft times he did declare:
The which were since the world began,
His waies for to prepare.

That I might be delivered
From those that make debate:
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercie which he promised
Our Father to fulfill:
And thinke upon his covenant made,
According to his will.

And also to performe the oath,
Which he before had sworne
To Abraham our father deare,
For us that were forlorne.
That he would give himselfe for us,
And us from bondage bring:
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly King.

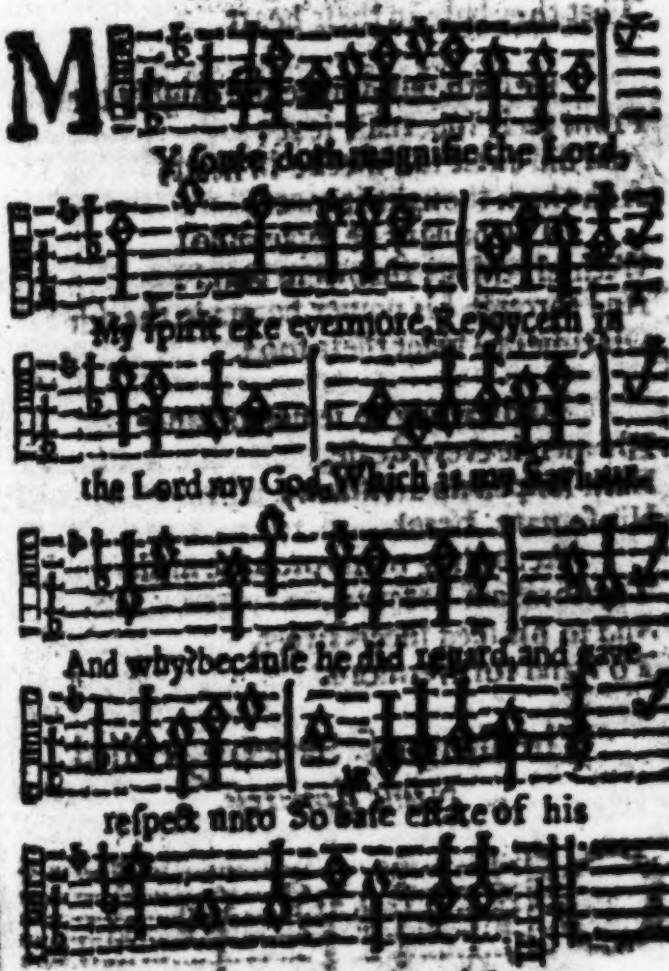
And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righteousnesse:
And also for to leade our lives
In godlie holinesse.
And thou (O Child) which now art born,
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt be the Prophet of the Highest,
His waies for to direct.

For thou shalt goe before his face,
For to prepare his waies:
And also for to teach his will,
And pleasure all thy daies.
To give them knowledge, how that their
Salvation is neere:
And that remission of their sinnes
Is through his mercie meere.

Whereby

Whereby the day spring from on high,
Is come us for to visit:
And those for to illuminate,
Which do in darkness sit.
To lighten those that shadowed be,
With death, and ake opprest:
And also for to guide our feet
The way to peace and rest.

The Song of blessed *Mary*, called *Magnificat*.



For now behold all Nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Me right blessed call:

Because

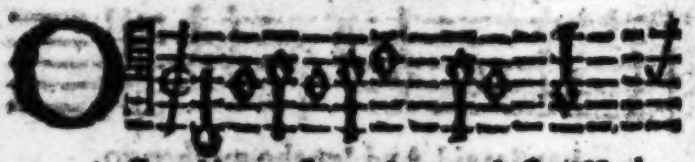
Because he hath me magnify'd,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whose name be ever sanctify'd,
And praised day and night.

For with his mercie and his grace,
All men he doth enflame:
Throughout all generations,
To such as feare his Name.
He shewed strength with his great arme,
And made the proud to start,
With all imaginations,
That they bare in their heart.

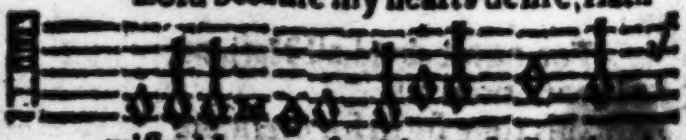
He hath put downe the mighty ones,
From their supernall seat:
And did exalt the meeke in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he replenished
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance
His mercie every deale,
Hath holpen up assistantly
His servant Israel.
According to his promise made
To Abraham before:
And to his seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

The song of Simeon, called *Nunc dimittis.*

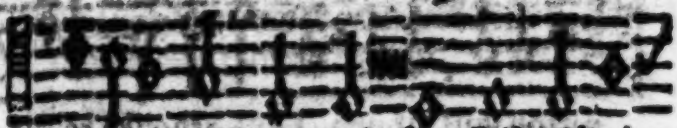


Lord because my hearts desire, Hath

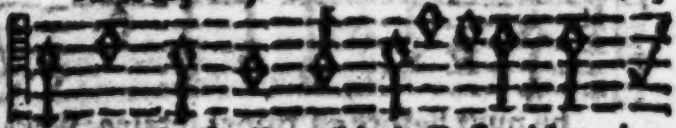


wished long to see, My onely Lord and

Saviour,



Saviour, Thy Sonne before I die: The joy



and health of all mankinde, Desired long be-

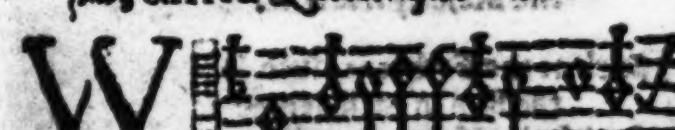
fore, Which now is come into the world,

Of mercie bringing store.

Thou sufferest thy servant now,
In peace for to depart:
According to thy holy word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set
(Of thine abundant grace,)
In open sight and visible,
Before all peoples face:
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan overquell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

The Symbole or Creed of *Athanasius*, called *Quicunque vult.*



Hat man soever he be, that sal-

vation will attaine, The Catholike belief

he muſt before all things retaine. Which

faith unleſſe he holy keepe, and undefi-

ledly: Without all doubt, eternally

he ſhall be ſure to die.

The Catholike beliefe is this,
that God we worſhip one.
In Trinity, and Trinity
in Unity alone.
So as we neither do confound,
the perſons of the three;
Nor yet the ſubſtance whole of one,
in ſunder parted be.

One perſon of the Father is,
another of the Son:
Another perſon proper of
the holy Ghoſt alone.
Of Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt,
but one the Godhead is,
Like glory, co-eternall eke
the Majeſty likewiſe.

Such as the Father is, ſuch is
the Son in each degree:
And ſuch alſo we do believe
the holy Ghoſt to be.

Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Son:
The holy Ghoſt uncreate, ſo
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehenſible Father is,
Incomprehenſible Son:
And comprehenſible alſo is
the holy Ghoſt of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Son eternall ſo:
And in like ſort eternall is
the holy Ghoſt alſo.

And yet though we believe, that each
of theſe eternall be;
Yet there but one eternall is,
and not eternalls three.
As one incomprehenſible we,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehenſible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty ſo the Father is,
the Son almighty ſo:
And in like ſort almighty is
the Holy Ghoſt alſo.
And albeit that every one
of theſe Almighty be;
Yet there but one Almighty is,
and not Almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Son,
God holy Ghoſt alſo:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no more.
So likewiſe Lord the Father is,
and Lord alſo the Son:
And Lord the holy Ghoſt, yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compell'd to grant,
by Chriſtian verity,
Each of the perſons by himſelfe,
both God and Lord to be.

So Catholike Religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
three Lords be there to say.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create, nor begot:
The Son is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got.
The holy Ghoſt is of them both,
the Father and the Son:
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Son alſo, not three:
One holy Ghoſt alone, and not
three holy Ghoſts to be.
None in this Trinity before,
nor after other is:
Ne greater any than the reſt,
ne leſſer be likewiſe.

But every one among themſelves,
of all the perſons three,
Together coeternall all,
and all coequall be.
So Unity in Trinity,
as ſaid it is before:
And Trinity in Unity,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man-ſoever that
ſalvation will attaine;
This faith touching the Trinity,
of force he muſt retaine.
And needfull to eternall life
it is that every wight
Of the incarnating of Chriſt,
our Lord believe aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
believe and eke do know,
That Chriſt our Lord, the Son of God,
is God and man alſo.

God of his Fathers ſubſtance got,
before the world began:
And of his Mothers ſubſtance borne,
in world a very man.

Both perfect God, and perfect man,
in one, one Jeſus Chriſt,
That doth of reaſonable ſoule,
and humane fleſh ſubſiſt.
Touching his God-head, equall with
his Father, God is he:
Touching his Man-hood, lower than
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man alſo:
Yet is he but one Chriſt alone,
and is not perſons two.
One, not by turning of God-head
into the fleſh of man:
But by taking man-hood to God,
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the ſubſtance into one:
But onely by the Unity,
that is of one perſon.
For as the reaſonable ſoule,
and fleſh, but one man is:
So in one perſon, God and man
is but one Chriſt likewiſe.

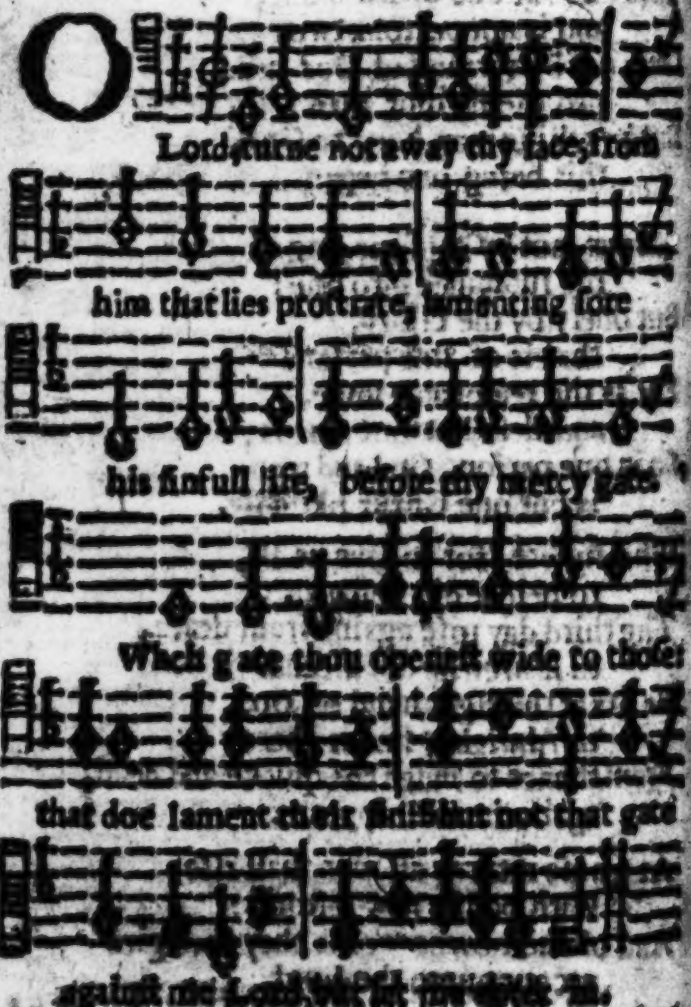
Who ſuffered for to ſave us all,
to hell he did deſcend.
The third day roſe againe from death,
to heaven he did aſcend.
He ſits at the right hand of God,
th'Almighty father there:
From thence to judge the quicke and dead,
againe he ſhall appeare.

At whoſe returne all men ſhall riſe,
with bodies new reſtor'd:
And of their owne works they ſhall give
account unto the Lord.

And they into eternall life
shall goe that have done well:
Who have done ill, shall goe into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike beliefe:
Who do not faithfully
Believe the same, without all doubt
he saved cannot be.
To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.



And

And call me not to mine account,
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I shall appeare.

I need not to confesse my life,
I am sure thou canst tell,
What I have beene, and what I am,
I know thou know'st it well.

O Lord, thou know'st what things be past
And eke the things that be:
Thou know'st also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.

Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou know'st what things were then:
As all things else that have beene since,
Among the sons of men.

And can the things that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou know'st them all, O Lord,
Where they were done, and when.

Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat:
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercie gate,
Where mercie doth abound:
Requiring mercie for my sin,
To heale my deadly wound.

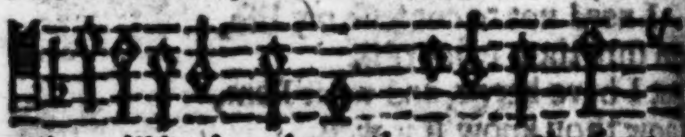
O Lord, I need not to repeat
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'st (O Lord) before I aske,
The thing that I would have.

Mercie, good Lord, mercie I aske,
This is the totall summe,
For mercie (Lord) is all my suit,
Lord let thy mercie come.

The Lords prayer, or *Pater noster.*

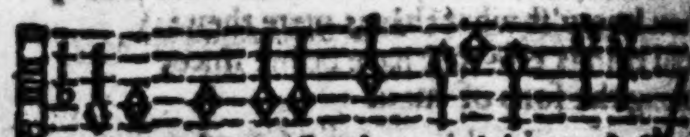
O [illegible] Lord
[illegible]

hallowed be thy Name: Thy Kingdome come.

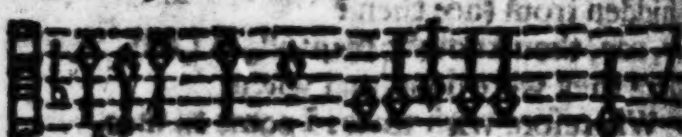


Thy will be done in earth, even as the same

in heaven is, Give us, O Lord, our daily bread,

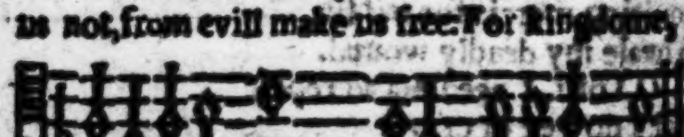


this day. As we forgive our debtors, so for-



give our debts we pray. Into temptation lead

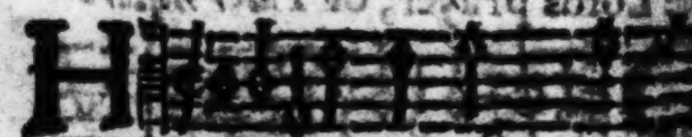
us not, from evill make us free: For kingdome,



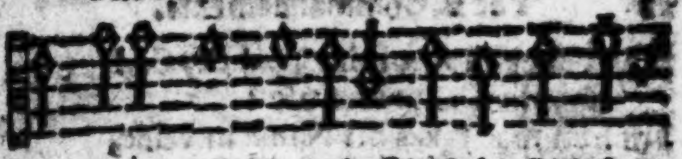
power and glory thine, both now and ever be.

The x. Commandements.

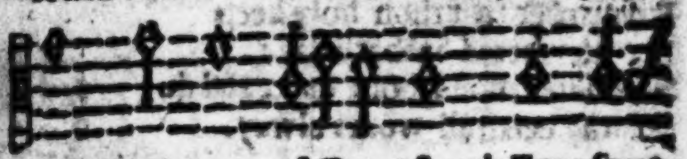
Audi Israel. Exod. xx.



Hare, Israel, and what I say give heed

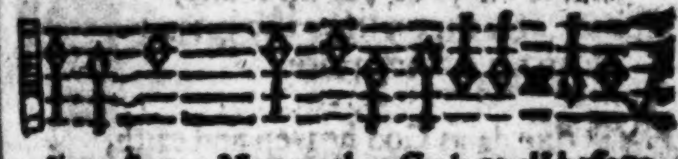


to understand: I am the Lord thy God, that



brought thee out of Egypt Land; Even from

the house wherein thou didst in thraldome



live a slave: None other Gods at all before

my presence shalt thou have.

No manner graven image shalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee
shall counterfeited be
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters beneath th'earth,
to them thou shalt not bow:

Nor shalt them serve. The Lord thy God,
a jealous God am I:
That punish parents sinnes unto
the third and fourth degree:
Upon their children that me hate:
and mercie do display
To thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vaine shalt never use:
For him that takes his Name in vaine,
the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keep
the sacred Sabbath day:
Sixe daies thou labour shalt, and do
thy needfull works alway.

The seventh day the Lord thy God
hath set to rest upon:
No work then shalt thou do in it,
ne thou, nor yet thy sonne,
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy mayd,
thine oxe, nor yet thine asse,
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

For in sixe daies God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after those his rest he did
upon the seventh day take.
Wherefore he bleſt the day that he
for resting did ordaine.
And sacred to himselfe alone,
appointed to remaine.

Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy daies may be:
Upon the Land, the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steale. Nor witnesse false
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not covet house, that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong.
Nor his man-servant, nor his mayd,
nor oxe, nor asse of his,
Nor any other thing, that to
thy neighbour pertein is.

But if it be thy will,
With sinners to contend ;
Then all thy flocke shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sinnes not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day ?

The Scripture plaine tells me,
The righteous man offendeth
seven times a day gainst thee,
Whereon thy wrath depends.
So that the righteous man,
Doth walke in no such path,
But he falls now and then
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so stands,
That even the most right wise,
Fals oft in sinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise:
Lord I that am unjust,
And righteousnesse none have:
Whereto then shall I trust,
My sinfull soule to save?

But truly to that post,
Whereto I cleave and shall,
Which is thy mercy most:
Lord let thy mercy fall,
And mitigate thy mood,
Or elſe we perish all:
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare
No drop of blood in thee:
But that thou didst not spare,
To shed each drop for me
Now let those drops most sweet,
So moyst my heart so dry:
That I with sinne repleat,
May live, and sinne may die.

That being mortified
This sinne of mine in me:
I may be sanctified,
By grace of thine in thee.
So that I never fall
Into such mortall sinne,
That my foes infernall
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keepe
From those infernall foes,
And from that lake so deepe,
Whereas no mercy growes.
And I shall sing the song,
Confirmed with the Just;
That unto thee belongs,
Which art mine onely trust.

THE PSALMES OF *David* in Meter.

Beatus vir. Psal. j. T. S.

3 He shall be like a tree that growes
fast by the rivers side:
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whose leafe shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand:
Even so all things shall prosper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be nothing so:
But as the dust which from the earth
the wind blowes to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men
in judgement stand upright:
Nor yet the sinners with the just
shall come in place of sight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrowne.

Quare fremuerunt. Psal. ii. T. 6.

Sing this as the 4. Psalme.

1 Why did the Gentiles tumults raise?
what rage was in their braine,
Why did the Jewish people muse,
seeing all is but vaine?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth,
conspire, and all are bent
Against the Lord, and Christ his Son,
which he among us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, say they?
or all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reiect the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all a mocking-stocke,
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say,
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will say:
I have annointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy law,
and eke declare thy will.

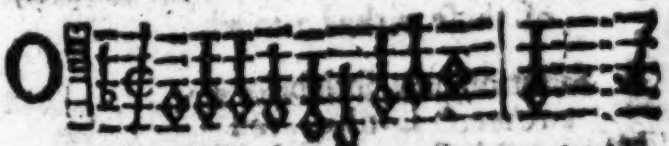
7 For in this wise the Lord himselfe
did say to me I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely Son,
to day I thee begot:
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires to thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth,
by thee shall be possest.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a mace
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters sheards shalt breake
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,
be wise therfore, and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and discern'd.

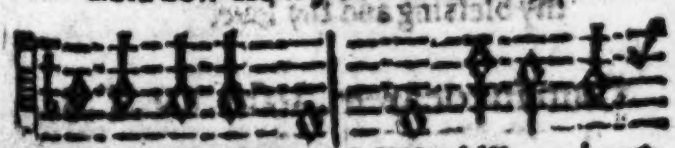
11 See that yee serve the Lord above,
in trembling, and in feare:
See that with reverence yee rejoyce,
to him in like manner.
12 See that yee kisse and eke imbrace
his blessed Son, I say:
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly
perish in the mid-way.

13 If once his wrath never so small
shall kindle in his breast:
O then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happy be and blest.

Domine quid. Psal. iii. T. S.

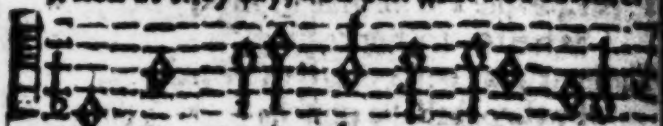


O Lord how are my foes increas'd, which

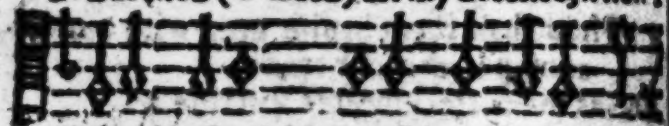


vexe me more and more? They kill my heart

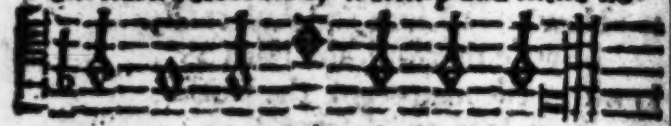
when as they say, God can him not restore.



2. But thou (O Lord) art my defence, when I



am hard bestead: My worship and mine ho-



nour both, and thou hold'st up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord,
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me downe and quietly
I slept and rose againe:
For why? I know assuredly,
the Lord will me sustaine.

6 If ten thousand had bemm'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and my aid.
Rise up therfore, save me my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth,
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folke
thy blessing and thy love.

Cum invocarem. Psal. IV. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O God that art my righteousnesse,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou hast set me at liberty
when I was bound in thrall.

2 Have mercy (Lord) therefore on me,
and grant me my request:
For unto thee uncessantly,
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men, how long will ye
my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?

4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sinne not but stand in aw therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chambers quietly,
see you your selves convert.

6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousnesse, I say:
And looke that in the living Lord
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches doe imbrace:
But (Lord) grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.

8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Than they that of their corne and wine
full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore lie downe will I
taking my rest and sleepe:
For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,
alone in safety keepe.

Verba mea auribus. Psal. v. T. S.

Sing this at the 3. Psalme.

1 INcline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord my plaint consider:
2 And heare my voyce, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have respect,
My prayer early in the morne,
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience,
in thee my Lord alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickednesse,
and ill with thee dwells none.
5 And in thy sight shall never stand
these furious fooles, O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquity,
thou hast alwaies abhorr'd.

6 Thefyars and the flatterers,
thou shalt destroy them than:
And God will hate the bloud thirsty
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therfore will I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord lead me in thy righteousnesse,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I shall walke,
before thy face disclose.
9 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vaine:
10 Their throat an open sepulchre,
their tongues do gloze and faine.

11 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of sinne,
which have rebellion wrought.
12 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad alwaies:
And render thankes for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praise.

13 For

13 For thou with favour wilt increase
the just and righteous still:
And with thy grace, as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Psal. vi. T. S.

Sing this as the 1. Psalme.

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deserve thine ire;
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee desire.
2 For I am weake, therfore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbeare:
And heale me, Lord, for why thou know'st
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My soule is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:
But (Lord) how long wilt thou delay
to cure my misery?
4 Lord turne thee to thy wonted grace,
my silly soule up take:
Oh save me not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I waxe wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed
with teares of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old,
with anguish of my heart:
For feare of those that be my foes,
and would my soule subvert.
8 But now away from me all ye,
that worke iniquity:

For why the Lord hath heard the voyce,
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the request,
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and tooke it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soone defame:
And suddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and shame.

Domine Deus meus. Psa. Vij. T.S

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O Lord, my God, I put my trust,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Lest like a Lyon he me teare,
and rend in pieces small:
While there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord, my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distresse,
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causelesse.

5 Then let my foes pursue my soule,
and eke my life downe thrust
Vnto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe thy kingdome promised
to me which wrong sustaine.

7 The

7 Then shall great Nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for love of them,
thy selfe as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Iudge,
O Lord, now iudge thou me;
According to my righteousnesse,
and mine integrity.

The second part.

9 Lord, cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the iust mans guide:
By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descride.
10 I take my helpe to come of God,
in all my paine and smart:
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The just man and the wicked both
God iudgeth by his power.
So that he feeles his mighty hand,
even every day and houre.
12 Except he change his minde, I die,
for even as he should smite,
He whets his sword, his bow he bends,
eyming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrowes keene and sharpe:
For them that doe me persecute,
whil'st he doth mischiefe warpe,
14 But lo, though he in travell be
of his divelish forecast,
And of his mischiefe once conceivid,
yet brings forth nought at last.

15 He digs a pit and delves it deepe
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred.

And all the mischiefe that he wrought,
shall fall upon his head.

11 I will give thanks to God therfore,
that iudgeth righteously:
And with my song will raise the Name
of him that is most high.

Domine Deus noster, Psa. viii. T. S.

Sing this as the 5. Psalme.

O God, our Lord, how wonderfull
are thy workes every where?
Whose fame surmounts in dignity,
above the heavens cleare.

2 Even by the mouths of sucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seene,
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heavens high,
the works of thine owne hand:
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Starres,
in order as they stand.

4 What thing is man (Lord) thinke I then,
that thou dost him remember?
Or what is mans posterity,
that thou dost him consider?

5 For thou hast made him little lesse,
than Angells in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also,
with glory and dignity.

6 Thou hast preferd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keep them under.

7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else,
that in the fields do feed:
Fowles of the aire, fish in the sea,
with all that therein breed.

8 Therfore must I say once againe,

O God, that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy workes through the world!

Confitebor tibi Dom. Psal. ix. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

1 WIth heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I sing laud and praise:
And speake of all thy wondrous workes,
and them declare alwaies.

2 I will be glad, and much rejoyce,
in thee, O God most high:
And make my song extoll thy Name
above the starry skie.

3 For that my foes are driven backe,
and turned into flight:
They fall downe flat, and are destroy'd,
by thy great power and might.

4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice heare my cause,
most like a righteous Judge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folke,
and wicked so confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.

6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their townes destroy'd:
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou that he that is above,
for evermore shall raigne:
And in the seat of equity,
true judgement will maintaine.

8 With justice he will keepe and guide
the world and every wight:
And so will yield with equity,
to every man his right.

9 He is protectour of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 All they that know thy holy Name,
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſsity.

The ſecond part.

11 Sing Pſalmes therefore unto the Lord,
that dwels on Sion hill:
Publiſh among all Nations
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the blood
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart,
that ſeekes to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy (Lord) on me poore wretch,
whoſe enemies ſtill remaine:
Which from the gates of death art wont
to raiſe me up againe.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voyce:
And that in thy ſalvation Lord,
my ſoule might ſtill rejoyce.

15 The heathen ſticke faſt in the pit,
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet,
their owne feet faſt are ſnar'd.
16 God ſhews his judgments, which were good
for every man to marke:
When as ye ſee the wicked man
lie trapt in his owne warke.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
goe downe to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget

the

the poore mans griefe and paine:
The patient people never looke
for helpe of God in vaine.

19 O Lord arise, lest men prevaile
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folke receive,
their judgement in their sight.
20 Lord, strike such terrour, feare and dread
into the hearts of them:
That they may know assuredly,
they be but mortall men.

Ut quid Domine. Psal. x. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

WHat is the cause that thou, O Lord,
art now so farre from thine?
And keepest close thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poore doe perish by the proud
and wicked mens desire.
Let them be taken in the craft,
that they themselves conspire.

3 For in the lust of his owne heart,
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himselfe,
and doth the Lord despight.
4 He is so proud, that right and wrong
he setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,
for that he thinkes in heart.

5 Because his wayes doe prosper still,
he doth thy Lawes neglect:
And with a blast doth puffe against
such as would him correct.
6 Tush, tush, saith he, I have no dread,
lest mine estate should change:
And why? for all adversity.
to him is very strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue doth mischiefe lie,
and travell all the while.
8 He lyeth hid in waies and holes,
to slay the innocent:
Against the poore that passe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon privily,
lies lurking in his den:
He may snare him in his net,
to spoile poore simple men.
10 And to the ground full craftily
he croucheth downe I say:
So are great heapes of poore men made
by his strong power, his prey.

The second part.

11 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he,
therfore I may be bold:
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it no, behold.
12 Arise, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth rest:
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppresst.

13 What blasphemy is this to thee,
Lord, doth thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their heart,
say tush, thou car'st not for it?
14 But thou seest all their wickednesse,
and well dost understand,
That friendlesse and poore fatherlesse
are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then breake the power for ever:
That they such their iniquity
may finish altogether.
16 The Lord shall raigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chase the heathen folke

out of the Land each one.

17 Thou hearst (O Lord) the poore mans plaint
their prayer and request:
Their heart thou wilt confirme, untill
thine eares to heare be prest.
18 To judge the poore, and fatherlesse,
and helpe them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Pſal. xi. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

I Truſt in God: how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoule untill?
Fly hence as faſt as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſſe breſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtaies were ſhrunke
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas! the juſt and righteous man,
what evill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is,
moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the heaven hath his ſeat
of royall majeſty.

The poore and ſimple mans eſtate
conſidereth in his mind:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind.
5 And with a cheerfull countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all ſuch as miſchiefe muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,

as thicke as any raine:
Fire and brimstone, and whirlewinds thicke,
appoynted for their paine.

7 Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteousnesse embrace:
And to the just and upright men,
shewes forth his pleasant face.

Salvum me fac. Psal. x. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

HElpe, Lord, for good and godly men
doe perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted cleane away.

2 Who so doth with his neighbour talke,
his talke is all but vaine:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and faine.

3 But flatt'ring and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be full stout,
To speake proud words, and make great braggs,
the Lord soone cuts them out.

4 For they say still, we will prevaile,
our tongues shall us extol.
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speake,
what Lord shall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poore and men oppreſt:
Arise will I now, saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.

6 Gods word is like to silver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd,
And hath no lesse then seaven times,
in fire beene purifi'd.

7 Now sith thy promise is to helpe,
Lord keepe thy promise then:
And save us now and evermore,
from this ill kind of men.

8 For now this wicked world is full
of mischiefes manifold:
When vanity with mortall men
so highly is extold.

Usquequo Domine. Psal. xiii. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

How long wilt thou forget me Lord,
shall I never bee remembred?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and mind how long shall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke shall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord, my God,
and heare me sore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eies, leaſt that I sleepe
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that mine enemies say to me,
behold I doe prevaile:
Leſt they also that hate my soule,
rejoyce to see me quaile.

5 But from thy mercy and goodnesse,
my hope shall never start:
In thy relieſe, and saving health,
right glad shall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my sequeſt,
and granted my willing.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. xiiii. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

There is no God, as foolish men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,

nor one of them doth good.

2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankind:
And saw not one that fought indeed
the living Lord to find.

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none,
That in the world did any good:
I say there was not one.

4 Is all their judgement so farre lost,
that all worke mischiefe still,
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seeke Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great feare on them shall fall;
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.

6 Ye mocke the doings of the poore,
to their reproch and shame;
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his Name.

7 But who shall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou install
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?

8 Even when thou shalt remove againe,
such as were captive led;
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Domine quis. Psal. XV. I. 3.

Sing this to the 3. Psalme.

O Lord within thy tabernacle,
who shall inhabite still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?

2 The man, whose life is uncorrupt,
whose works are just and right,

What

Whose heart doth thinke the very truth,
whose tongue speakes no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth intend
in body, goods, or name;
Nor willingly doth move false tales,
which might impaire the same.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men;
But those that love and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises
that keepeth faithfully;
Although he make his covenant so,
that he doth lose thereby.
6 That putteth not to usury,
his money and his coine:
Ne yet to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or else purloine.

7 Who so doth all things as you see,
that here is to be done:
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conserva me. Psal. xvi. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

LOrd keep me, for I trust in thee,
and do confesse indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord thou hast no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints,
that in the world do dwell:
And surely to the faithfull flocke,
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall heape sorrowes on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idoll Gods,
alas it is too bad.

4 As for their bloody sacrifice,
and offrings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doth maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage assign'd to me,
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thanke the Lord that caused me
to understand the right:
For by his meanes my secret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart, and tongue also
doe both rejoyce together:
My flesh and body rest in hope
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my soule in grave,
for (Lord) thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thine holy One,
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt teach me the way to life,
for all treasure and store
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine. Psal. xvi. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

PSALME XVII.

O Lord give eare to my juſt cauſe;
attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not faine.

2 And let the judgement of my cauſe
proceed alwaies from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my ſimplicity.

3 Thou haſt well try'd me in the night;
and yet could'ſt nothing finde,
That I have ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my mind.

4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill:
For love of thy moſt holy Name
I have refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure;
ſtay me, Lord, and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walke,
my ſteps may never ſwerve.

6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then heare my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee:
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurne
againſt thy Majeſty.

8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye.
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me;
and daily me annoy.
And from my foes that goe about
my ſoule for to deſtroy.

10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
ſo full are they and fat,
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeake they care not what.

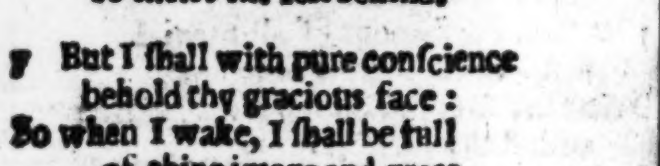
11 They lie in wait where I should passe,
with craft me to confound:
And musing mischiefe in their minds,
to cast me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lyon greedily,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lions whelpe,
within some secret place.

13 Up Lord in haste, prevent my foe,
and cast him at my feet:
Save thou my soule from the ill man,
and with the sword him smite.
14 Deliver me (Lord) by thy power,
out of these tyrants hands:
Which now so long time raigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

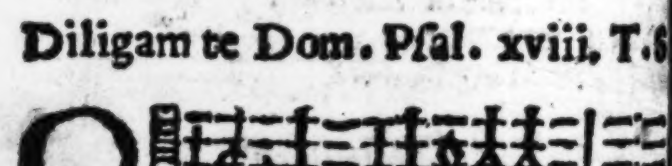
15 I meane from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife:
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this present life.
19 Thou of thy store their bellies fill'st,
with pleasures to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the rest behind.

7 But I shall with pure conscience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake, I shall be full
of thine image and grace.

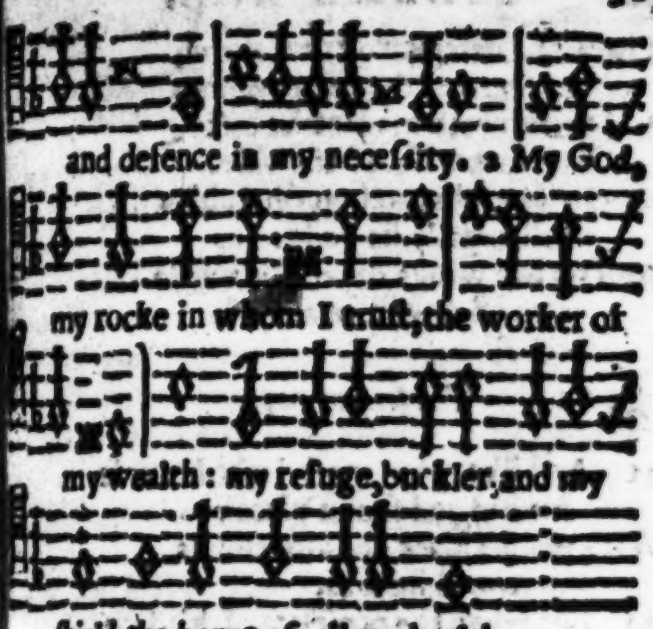
Diligam te Dom. Psal. xviii. T. 6



God my strength and fortitude, of



force I must love thee: Thou art my Castle



and defence in my necessity. 2 My God,
my rocke in whom I trust, the worker of
my wealth: my refuge, buckler, and my
shield, the horne of all my health.

3 When I sing laud unto the Lord,
most worthy to be serv'd:
Then from my foes I am right sure,
that I shall be preserv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compasse me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickednesse,
did put me in great feare.

5 The slie and subtill snares of hell
were round about me set:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beset with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint,
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Basan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrills came a smoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coles
of hot consuming fire.

The Lord descended from above,
and bowed the heavens hie:
And underneath his feet he cast
the darknesse of the skie.
10 On Cherubs, and on Cherubins
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds
came flying from abroad.

The second part.

11 And like a den most darke he made
his hid and secret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the presence of his face
in brightnesse shall appeare:
Then clouds consume, and in their stead
come haile and coales of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunderbolts
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatenings
and at thy chiding cheare,
The spring and the foundations
of all the world appeare.

15 And from above the Lord sent downe
to fetch me from below:
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes,
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from such foes as were too strong,
for me to deale withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppresse,
in time of my great griefe,
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and relefe.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
wherein I might be free,

And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his waies,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not ſinned wickedly,
againſt my Lord and God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandements
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure, and cleane, and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face,
And did refraine from wickedneſſe,
and ſin in any caſe.

23 The Lord therfore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuouſly wilt do.

25 And to the loving and eleſt,
thy love thou wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked man,
as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple ſolke,
in trouble when they lie:
And doſt bring downe the countenance
of them that looke full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſſe to be light.
28 For by thy helpe an hoaſt of men

discomfit, Lord, I shall.
By thee I scale and over-leap
the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the waies of God,
his word is purely try'd:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God, except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength
is he that I do meane:
That all the waies wherein I walke,
did evermore keep cleane:
32 That made my feet like to the Harts,
in swiftnesse of my pace:
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands,
to battell and to fight:
To break in sunder barres of brasse,
he gave mine armes the might.
34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity
doth still increase my power.

35 And under me thou makest plaine
the way where I should walke:
So that my feet shall never slip,
nor stumble at a balke.
36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not returne,
till they be all destroy'd.

37 So I suppresse and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:

For at my feet they fall downe flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength,
to warre in ſuch a wiſe:
That they be all ſcatter'd abroad,
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord thou haſt put into mine hands
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doſt divide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave eare,
nor holpe them with reliefe:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their griefe.

The fifth part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind,
I drive them under feet;
And ſweep them out like filthy clay,
that ſticketh in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folke,
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folke
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me unknowne,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine owne will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to mine owne,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he alwaies.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

97 And from my foe delivered me,
and ſet me above thoſe
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
98 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall:
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all.

99 That gaveſt great proſperity,
unto the King, I ſay:
To David thine annointed King,
and to his ſeed for aye.

Cœli enarrant. Pſal. xix. T. S.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

THe heavens and the firmament,
do wondrouſly declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appeare,
by every daies ſucceſſe:
The nights likewiſe, which their race run,
the ſelfe ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue nor ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth, and coaſts thereof,
their knowledge is conferr'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renowne:
Who like a bride-groome ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize:
With joy doth haſt to take in hand,
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the skie from end to end,
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,

but

but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the Law of God,
how is his covenant ſure?
Converting ſoules, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 Juſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and minde:
His precepts pure, and do give light
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alway,
than fined gold, I ſay:
The honey and the honey combe,
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is forwarn'd,
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſinnes,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keep me, that preſumptuous ſinnes
prevaile not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth, and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my Redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Pſal. xx. T. S.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

IN trouble and adversity,
the Lord God heare thee still:
The Majesty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And send thee from his holy place,
his helpe at every need:
And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remember well the sacrifice
that now to him is done.
And so receive right thankfully
thy burnt offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts desire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counsell and device
full well performe may he.

5 We shall rejoyce when thou us sav'st,
and our banners display
Unto the Lord, which thy request
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his annointed save,
I know well by his grace:
And send him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.
8 They fall downe flat, but we do rise,
and stand up stedfastly:
9 Now save and help us Lord, and King,
on thee when we do cry.

Domine in virtute. Psal. xxi. T. S.

Sing this as the 11. *Psalme.*

O Lord how joyfull is the King
in thy strength and thy power?

How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?
2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt deny'd,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts,
and bleſsings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure:
To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy helpe,
thy benefits and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never will decay:
And with thy chearfull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevaile:
Wherfore his goodneſſe and his grace
will not that he ſhall quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Finde out thy foes, and let them feele
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burne them Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth
their fruit that ſhould increaſe;
And from the number of thy folke
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.

11 For why? much miſchiefe they do maſe
against thy holy Name:

Yet did they faile, and had no power
for to performe the same.
12 But as a marke thou shalt them set,
in a most open place,
And charge thy bow-strings readily,
against thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore,
in thy strength every houre:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

Deus Deus meus. Psal. xxii. T. S.

Sing this as the 21. *Psalme.*

O God my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly?
And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long,
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou heerest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary
and holy place dost dwell:
Thou art the comfort, and the joy,
and glory of Israel.
4 And he in whom our Fathers old
had all their hope for ever.
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worme,
more like than any man:
An outcast whom the people scorne,
with all the spight they can

7 All

7 All men deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and in this wiſe they ſay.
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeeme and helpe him now,
his power if he will prove.

9 But (Lord) out of my mothers wombe
I came by thy requeſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſucke her breſt.
10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou haſt beene ever my God.

The ſecond part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my preſent griefe:
Since I have none to be my helpe,
my ſuccour and reliefe.
12 So many bulls do compaſſe me,
that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea, Bulls ſo fat, as though they had
in Baſan field beene fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me ſlay:
Much like a Lyon roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop downe like water ſhed,
my joynts in ſunder breake:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like waxe againſt the heat.

15 And like a Potſheard dryeth my ſtrength,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Unto my jawes, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs do compaſſe me,
and wicked counſell eke
Conſpire againſt me curſedly,

they

they pierce my hands and feete.

17 I was tormented, ſo that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet ſtill upon me they do looke,
and ſtaill they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke,
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therfore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need:
But rather ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to help me Lord make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword Lord ſave my ſoule,
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my ſoule, thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the Lyons mouth that would
me all in ſunder ſhiver:
And from the hornes of Unicornes,
Lord ſafely me deliver.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all
thy Majeſty record,
And in thy Church ſhall praiſe the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that feare him praiſe the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael,
with reverence worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poore,
he turneth not awry
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the folke that feare the Lord,
I will therfore proclame
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made ll

for ſetting forth thy Name.
26 The poore ſhall eat and be ſuffis'd,
and thoſe that do endeavour
To ſeeke the Lord, ſhall praiſe his Name,
their hearts ſhall live for ever.

27 All coaſts of th'earth ſhall praiſe the Lord
and turne to him for grace:
The heathen folke ſhall worſhip him,
before his bleſſed face.
28 The Kingdome of the heathen folke
the Lord ſhall have therfore:
And he ſhall be their Governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
ſhall feed and taſte alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall goe down to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſte:
My ſeed ſhall ſerve and praiſe the Lord,
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeed ſhall plainly ſhew to them
that ſhall be borne hereafter:
His Juſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his works of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Pſ. xxiii. W. W.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

THe Lord is only my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreames,
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feele my ſelfe neare loſt,

then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right path,
even for his owne Names ſake.
4 And though I were even at deaths doore,
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and ſhepherds crooke
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deckt,
in deſpight of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balme refreſht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally, while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame by T. S.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

MY Shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therfore I need:
In paſtures faire with waters calme,
he ſets me for to feed.
2 He did convert, and glad my ſoule,
and brought my mind in frame:
To walke in paths of righteouſneſſe,
for his moſt holy Name.

3 Yea, though I walke in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaffe doth comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke annoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me:
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling place ſhall be.

Domi

Domini eſt terra. Pſal. xxiiii. I.H.

Sing this as the 21. *Pſalme.*

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it,
above the ſeas to ſtand:
And laid alow the liquid flouds,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he (O Lord) that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill?
Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Whoſe hands are harmleſſe, and whoſe heart
no ſpot there doth defile.
His ſoule not ſet on vanity,
who hath not ſworne to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
ſhall place in bliſſefull plight:
And God, his God and Saviour,
ſhall yield to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Iſraelites,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell ſtout,
and triall of the ſword.

9 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby

the

the King of glorious ſtate.
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoaſts it is:
The Kingdome and the royalty
of glorious ſtate is his.

Ad te Domine. Pſal. xxv. T. 8.

Sing this as the 4. Pſalme.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorne of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall
which harme them wrongfully:
Therfore thy paths and thy right waies
unto me Lord deſcry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pity plentifull,
for they have beene for ever.
6 Remember not the faults,
and frailties of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have beene of thy truth.

Nor after my deſerts,
let me thy mercie finde:
But of thine owne benignity,
Lord have me in thy minde.
7 His mercie is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide:

Therfore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as gee aſide.

8 The [illegible]ble he will teach,
his [illegible]cepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his waies
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the waies of God
are truth and mercie both:
To them that keep his teſtament,
the witneſſe of his troth.

The ſecond part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord I thee entreat:
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who ſo doth feare the Lord,
the Lord will him direct,
To leade his life in ſuch a way,
as he doth beſt accept.

12 His ſoule ſhall evermore
in goodneſſe dwell and ſtand:
His ſeed and his poſterity
inherit ſhall the land.
13 All thoſe that feare the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his Will and Teſtament.

14 Mine eyes and eke mine heart
to him I will advance:
That pluckt my feet out of the ſnare
of ſin and ignorance.
15 With mercie me behold,
to thee I make my mone;
For I am poore and deſolate,
and comfortleſſe alone.

16 The troubles of my heart
are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,

neceſsity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguiſh and my paine:
Remit my ſin and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they do ſtill increaſe:
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preſerve and keep my ſoule,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrowne,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

20 Let my ſimple pureneſſe
me from mine enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I looke as one of thine,
that thou ſhouldſt me defend.
21 Deliver Lord thy folke,
and ſend them ſome reliefe:
I meane thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their pain and griefe.

Judica me Dom. Pſal. xxvi. T. S.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

LOrd be my Judge, and thou ſhalt ſee,
my paths be right and plaine:
I truſt in God, and hope that he
will ſtrength me to remaine.
2 Prove me my God, I thee deſire,
my waies to ſearch and trie:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reines and heart eſpie.

3 Thy goodneſſe laid before my face,
I durſt behold alwaies:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my daies.
4 I do not luſt to haunt or uſe,
with men whoſe deeds are vaine:

To come in house I do refuse
with the deceitfull traine.

5 I much abhorre the wicked sort,
their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort,
that hurtfull things devise:
6 My hands I wash and do proceed
in works to walke upright:
Then to thine Altar I made speed,
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speake, and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous waies,
thou hast beene good to me.
8 O God, thy house I love most deare,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight, and would be neare
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shut not up my soule with them,
in sin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men,
that seeke much blood to spill.
10 Whose hands are heapt with craft & guile,
their lives thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrench and wile
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteousnesse intend,
my time and daies to serve:
Have mercie, Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not swerve.
12 My foot is staid for all assaies,
it standeth well and right:
Wherfore to God will I give praise,
in all the peoples sight.

Dominus Illumin. Psal. xxvii. I. H.

The

THe Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismaid?
Sith God doth give me strength and might,
why should I be afraid?

2 While that my foes with all their strength
begin with me to brall,
And thinke to eat me up, at length
themselves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in campe against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they will try,
I trust in God for aid.

4 One thing of God I do require;
that he would not deny:
For which I pray, and will desire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.

6 In time of dread he shall me hide,
within his place most pure:
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rocke most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
shall make me strong and stout:
My foes to foile and cleane deface,
that compasse me about.

8 Therfore within his House will I
give sacrifice of praise:
With Psalmes and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord alwaies.

9 Lord heare the voice of my request,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercie Lord on my request,
and send me help withall.

10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace.
Then seek my face saith thou to me:

Lord

Lord, I will ſeeke thy face.

11 In wrath turne not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſon forſooke,
and caſt me off at large:
And then the Lord himſelfe yet tooke
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and leade me on forth right:
For feare of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will,
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill,
falſe witneſſe to depoſe.

15 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed faſt,
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall I ſee
in life that aye ſhall laſt.
16 Truſt ſtill in God whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt:
And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy heart,
if thou in him do truſt.

Ad te Dom. Pſal. xxviii. T. S.

Sing this as the 18. *Pſalme.*

THou art (O Lord) my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I crave:
Neglect me not, leſt I be like
to them that goe to grave.
2 The voice of thy ſuppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry,
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Arke moſt hie.

3 Reiect me not among the ſort

of wicked and pervert.
That speake right faire unto their friends,
but thinke full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy worke,
as they deserve indeed:
And after their inventions,
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law, ne yet his lore:
Therfore will he them and their seed
destroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cause have I?
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint,
that heard so willingly?

7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse:
My hope, my helpe, my hearts relieſe:
my song shall him confesse.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health and the salvation
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage:
Lord blesse, guide, and preserve:
Increase them Lord, and rule their heart,
that they may never swerve.

Afferte Dom. Psal. xxix. T.S.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

GIve to the Lord, ye Potentates,
ye rulers of the world:
Give ye all praise, honour and strength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone,
Worship him in his Majesty,
within his holy throne.

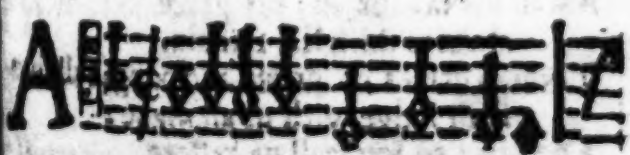
3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himselfe doth please:
He doth prepare the thunderclaps,
and governs all the seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar trees so long:
The Cedar trees of Libanon,
which are most high and strong.
6 And makes them leap like as a Calfe,
or else the Unicorne:
Not only trees but mountains great,
whereon the trees are borne.

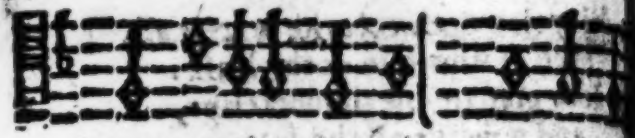
7 His voice divides the flame of fire,
and shakes the wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the desart quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hinds for feare to calve,
and makes the coverts plaine:
Then in his temple every man
his glory doth proclame.

10 The Lord is set above the flouds,
ruling the raging sea:
So shall he raigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to increase,
The Lord will blesse his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

Exaltabo te Dom. Psal. xxx. I.H.

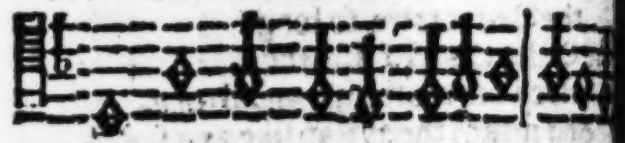


I Il laud and praise with heart and voice,



O Lord I give to thee : Which didst

make my foes rejoyce, but hast exalted me



2 O Lord my God to thee I cry'd in all

paine and griefe: Thou gav'st an eare,

didst provide, to ease me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou hast call'd back
my soule from hell to save:
Thou didst revive when strength did lack,
and keptst me from the grave.
4 Sing praise ye Saints that prove and see
the goodnesse of the Lord:
In memory of his Majesty,
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space
doth last, and slacke againe:
But in his favour and his grace
alwaies doth life remain.
Though gripes of griefe and pangs full fast
shall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy shall us restore,
before the day be light.

6 W

When I enjoy'd the world at will,
this would I boast and say:
Tush, I am sure to feele none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.
For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,
hadst sent me strength and aid:
But when thou turn'dst away thy face,
my minde was sore dismaid.

Wherefore againe yet did I cry
to thee, O Lord, of might:
My God withplaints I did apply,
and prai'd both day and night.
What gaine is in my blood (said I)
if death destroy my dayes?
Doth dust declare thy Majestie,
or yet thy truth doth praise?

Wherefore my God some pitie take,
O Lord I thee desire:
Doe not this simple soule forsake,
of helpe I thee require.
Then didst thou turne my griefe and woe
into a chearefull voice:
The mourning weed thou took'st me fro,
and mad'st me to rejoyce.

Wherefore my soule unceasantly
shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud and thankes alwaies.

In te Domine. Psal. xxxi. I. H.

Sing this at the 18. Psalme.

O Lord I put my trust in thee,
let nothing worke me shame:
As thou art just deliver me,
and set me quit from blame,
Heare me O God, and that anon,
to helpe me make good speed:

Be thou my rock and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as stones thy strength is tri'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names sake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Plucke thou my feet out of the snare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands Lord I commit
my spirit which is thy due:
For why? thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord my God most true.
6 I hate such folke as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou seest when ought would me annoy,
and knowest my soule full well.
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walke abroad at large.

The second part.

9 Great griefe O Lord doth me assaile,
some pity on me take:
Mine eies waxe dim, my sight doth faile,
my wombe for wo doth ake.
10 My life is worne with griefe and paine,
my yeeres in woe are past:
My strength is gone, and through disdaine
my bones corrupt and waste.

11 Among my foes I am a scorne,
my friends are all dismaid:
My neighbours and my kinsmen borne
to see me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,

so am I now forgot:
As small effect in me they find,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray:
How they conspir'd and went about
to take my life away.
14 But Lord I trust in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:
For I confesse, and still have said,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant (Lord) expresse,
and shew thy joyfull face:
And save me Lord for thy goodnesse,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare the shame,
and into their grave fall.
18 O Lord make dumb their lips out-right,
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and spight
against the just devise.

19 O how great good hast thou in store
laid up full safe for them
That feare and trust in thee therefore,
before the sonnes of men.
20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide,
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide
from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thankes to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace so farre:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.

22 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was sore oppreſt:
Lo I was cleane cast out of sight,
yet heardſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye Saints love ye the Lord, I say,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be strong and God will stay your heart,
behold and have a luſt:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye in him doe truſt.

Beati quorum. Pſal. xxxij. T.S

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſſe
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whoſe ſin and wickedneſſe
is hid and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin,
in ſilence and conſtraint:
My bones did weare and waſt away,
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart:
That all my blood and humours moiſt
to drineſſe did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my faults,
and all my ſinnes diſcover:
Then thou O Lord didſt me forgive,
and all my ſinnes paſſe over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeeke thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.

7 Wh

When trouble and adversity
doe compasse me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.
Come hither, and I will thee teach,
how thou shalt walke aright:
I will thee guide as I my selfe
have learn'd by proofe and sight.

Be not so rude and ignorant,
as is the horse and mule:
Whose mouth without a raine or bit
from harme thou canst not rule,
The wicked man shall manifold
sorrowes and griefes sustaine:
But unto him that trusts in God,
his goodnesse shall remaine.

Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye just lift up your voyce:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Exultate justi. Psal. xxxiii. I. H.

Sing this as the 3°. Psalme.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a seemely sight:
That upright men with thankfull voyce
should praise the Lord of might.
Praise ye the Lord with harp and song,
in psalmes and pleasant things;
With Lute, and instrument among
that soundeth with ten strings.

Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise:
For why? his word is ever true,
his workes and all his wayes.
To judgement, equity and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoasts and powers every one
his breath to passe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heaps within the shore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a house of store.

8 All men on earth both least and most,
feare God and keepe his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coast,
dread him and stand in awe.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with present speed:
What he doth will is brought to passe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue still,
they never slacke nor swage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The second part.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord
as God and guid is knowne:
Whom he doth chuse of meere accord,
to take them as his owne.
13 The Lord from heaven cast his sight,
on men mortall by birth:
14 Considering from his seat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought
mans heart and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the same.
16 A King that trusteth in his hoast

shall nought prevaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troupes of horsemen eke shall fail,
their sturdy steeds shall sterve:
The strength of horse shall not prevaile,
the rider to preserve.
18 But lo the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the just:
With such as feare him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That he of death and great distresse,
may set their soules from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our soule doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soule in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodnesse O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we alwaies with one accord
doe onely trust in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Psal. xxxiiij. T.S.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord alwaies:
And eke my mouth for evermore
shall speake unto his praise.
2 I doe delight to laud the Lord,
in soule and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may heare and so rejoyce.

8 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my selfe besought the Lord,
he answered me againe:
And me deliver'd incontinent,
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most cleare:
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they need it not to feare.
6 This silly wretch for some relefe
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angell of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To save all such as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him
his onely stay and trust.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that feare the living Lord,
are sure to lacke nothing.
10 The Lions shall be hunger-bit,
and Pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lacke shall be to such.

The second part.

11 Come neare therefore my children dear,
and to my words give eare:
I shall ye teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord should feare.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and leade a blessed life?

13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turne back thy face from doing ill,
and doe the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the juſt are bent:
His eares likewiſe doe heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frowne, and bend his browes
upon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remaine.
17 But when the juſt doe call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them ſo:
That out of paine and miſery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kind and ſtraight at hand
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowfull,
the poore and meeke in ſprite.
19 Full many be the miſeries,
that righteous men doe ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
their very bones alway:
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.
21 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelfe hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoone be brought to nought.

22 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

Iudica

Judica me Dom. Psal. xxxv. I.H.

Sung this as the humble suit of a sinner.

LOrd plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those
that seeke with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the speare and shield,
thy selfe in armour dresse,
Stand up for me, and fight the field,
to helpe me from distresse.

3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
mine enemies to withst and:)
That thou unto my soule maist say,
Io, I thy helpe at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that seeke my soule to spill:
Let them turne backe and flie with shame,
that thinke to worke me ill.

5 Let them disperse and flie abroad,
as wind doth drive the dust:
And that the Angell of our God
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their waies be voyd of light,
and slippery like to fall:
And send thine Angell with thy might
to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their grin:
And for no cause have digg'd a cave
to take my soule therein.
8 When they thinke least and have no care,
O Lord destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their owne snare,
and in their mischiefe fall.

9 And let my soule with heart and voyce
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,

and in his saving health.
10 And then my bones shall speake and say,
my parts shall all agree:
O Lord, though they doe seeme full gay,
what one is like to thee!

The second part.

11 Thou doest defend the weake from them
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that spoile and doe them wrong.
12 My cruell foes against me rise,
to witnesse things untrue:
And to accuse me they devise,
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good wil,
they quit me with disdaine:
That they should pay my good with ill,
my soule doth sore complaine.
14 When they were sicke, I mourn'd therfore,
and clad my selfe in sack:
With fasting I did faint full sore,
to pray I was not slack.

15 As they had beene my brethren deere,
I did my selfe behave:
As one that maketh woeful cheare
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my disease did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject slaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full stout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering traine
that all good things deride:
At me doe grin with great disdaine,
and plucke their mouthes aside.
18 Lord, why wilt thou so long forbeare,
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soule mine onely deare,
out of these Lions clawes.

19 And

18 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the Church alwaies:
And where most of the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.
19 Let not my foes prevaile on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turn their eyes,
that causlesse me assault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they thinke or say,
their talke is all untrue:
They still consult, and would betray
all those that peace ensue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they sneere:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.

23 But Lord, thou seest what wayes they take,
cease not my griefe to mend:
Be not farre off, nor me forsake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, arise, and stirre abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to my righteousnesse,
my Lord God set me free:
And let them not their pride expresse,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, all goeth trim:
Nor give them cause to say on high,
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and shame,
that joy when I doe mourne:
And pay them home with spite and blame,
that brag at me with scorne.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,

which

which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
shall praise the Lord and say.

39 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To see his servants prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteousnesse to praise:
Unto the Lord my God will I
sing laud and praise alwaies.

Dixit injustus, Psal. xxxvj. I.H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

1 The wicked with his workes unjust
doth thus perswade his heart:
That of the Lord he hath no trust,
his feare is set apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his estate,
to walke as he began:
So long till he deserve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may doe well.
4 When he should sleep, then doth he muse,
his mischiefes to fulfill:
No wicked waies doth he refuse,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord, thy goodnesse doth ascend
above the heavens hie:
So doth thy truth it selfe extend
unto the cloudie skie.
6 Much more than hills so high and steep,
thy justice is expreſt:
Thy judgements like to seas most deep,
thou savst both man and beast.

7 Thy

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In truſt whereof, as in thy wings,
the ſonnes of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed,
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the Well of life ſo pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhew
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevaile,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſaile,
to throw me outof place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked workes maintaine.
They ſhall be overthrowne withall,
and never riſe againe.

Noli æmulari. Pſal. xxxvii. W. W.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as greene graſſe and flouriſhing herbs
are cut and wither away.
So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoone paſſe, fade and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to doe well give thy mind:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,

and there ſure food ſhalt find.
In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and looke what thou wouldſt have,
elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou needſt it not to crave.

Caſt both thy ſelfe and thine affaires
on God with perfect truſt:
nd thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
th'effect both ſure and juſt.
Thy perfect life and godly name
he will cleare as the light:
that the Sun even at noone-day
ſhall not ſhine halfe ſo bright.

Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then:
ot ſhrinking for the proſp'rous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
Shake off deſpite, envy and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
heir wicked workes avoid and flie,
and follow not their guiſe.

For every wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
ut ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
Watch but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked traine:
lo not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remaine.

The ſecond part.

But mercifull and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
n reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce.
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
The lewd men and malicious
againſt the juſt conſpire:
hey gnaſh their teeth at him as men
which doe his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do thinke
the Lord laughs them to ſcorne:
For why, he ſees the tearme approch,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourne.
14 The wicked have their ſwords out-drawne,
their bow eke have they bent,
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their hart
which was to kill the juſt;
Likewiſe the bow ſhall breake to ſhivers
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the juſt mans poore eſtate
is better a great deale more,
Than all theſe lewd and wicked mens
rich pompe and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſtead;
When other ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord,
Shall quaile, yea melt even as lambs greaſe,
or ſmoke that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrowes much,
and never payes againe:
Whereas the juſt by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and faine.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe ſhall have
the land for heritage;

And they whom he doth curſe likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the juſt mans wayes doth guid,
and gives him good ſucceſſe:
To every thing he takes in hand,
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he ſure
not utterly to quaile:
Becauſe the Lord puts out his hand,
at need and doth not faile.

25 I have beene young and now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery.
26 But gives alwaies moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Flie vice therfore and wickedneſſe,
and vertue do embrace:
So ſhall God grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling Place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhewes to his ſuch graces
That he preſerveth them alway,
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land:
Having as Lords all things therein
in their owne pow'r and hand.
30 The juſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeake
of matters wiſe and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that where-e're he goes or walkes,
his foot can never ſlide.

32 The

32 The wicked like a ravening wolfe,
the juſt man doth beſet:
By all meanes ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroy'd theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked have I ſeene moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the Lawrell tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not find
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Marke and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſours: wo to them,
deſtroid they ſhall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble ſends them aid,
of his meere grace and love.
40 God doth them helpe, ſave and deliver
from lewd men and unjuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them, whilſt that they
in him doe put their truſt.

Domine ne. Pſal xxxviij. I. H

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath, O Lord,
correct me I desire.
2 Thine arrowes doe sticke fast in me,
thy hand doth presse me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of
the wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings (Lord,)
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can beare,
they lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds stinke and are festered so,
as lothsome is to see:
Which all through mine owne foolishnesse
betideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wise am brought
in trouble and distresse:
That I go wailing all the day,
in dolefull heavinesse.

7 My loynes are fild with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken sore,
I roare for griefe of heart.
9 Thou know'st (Lord) my desire, my groanes
are open in thy sight.
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth faile,
mine eyes have lost their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my wo:
And eke my kinsmen farre away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did seeke my life, laid snares,
and they that sought the Way
To do me hurt, spake lies, and thought
on mischiefe all the day.

The second part.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dumbe that opens not
his mouth to speake withall.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly set on thee:
O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,
thou shalt give eare to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did slip, then they
did joy my fall to see.
17 And truely I poore wretch am set
in place a wofull weight:
And eke my grievous heavinesse
is ever in my sight.

18 For while that I my wickednesse
in humble wise confesse:
And while I for my sinfull deeds
my sorrowes doe expresse:
19 My foes doe still remaine alive,
and mighty are also:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They stand against me that my good
with evil doe repay:
Because that good and honest things
I doe insue alway.
21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,
bee thou not farre away:
22 Haste thee to helpe, my Lord, my God,
my safety and my stay.

Dixi, custodiam. Psal. xxxix. I.

I Sayd I will looke to my waies,
for feare I should goe wrong:

I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue:
As with a bit I will keep fast
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.

I held my tongue, and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea, from good talke I did refraine,
but sore against my will.
My heart waxt hot within my brest,
with musings thought, and doubt:
Which did increase and stirre the fire,
at last these words burst out.

Lord number out my life and daies,
which yet I have not past:
So that I may be certify'd
how long my life shall last.
Lord thou hast pointed out my life,
in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vaine is every man.

Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vaine himselfe annoy:
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.
Now Lord sith things this wise do frame,
what helpe do I desire?
Of truth my helpe doth hang on thee,
I nothing else require.

The second part.

From all the sinnes that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a scorne to fooles,
that nothing understand.
So I was as dumbe, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Because I knew it was thy worke,
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord take from me thy ſcourge, and
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for feare
of thy moſt heavie hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth woe and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths do fret,
ſo vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my ſuit and give good
regard my teares that fall:
I ſojourne like a ſtranger here,
as did my Fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace,
my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I goe away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeene no more.

Expectans expectavi. Pſal. xl.

Sing this as the 13. Pſalme.

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to heare.
2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad:
And ſing new ſongs of thanks alwaies
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folke theſe things ſhall ſe
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remaine:
6 That with the proud doth take no part,

not ſuch as ly and taine.

6 For Lord my God thy wondrous deeds,
in greatneſſe farre do paſſe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhow:
To ſuch a reck'ning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.

8 Burnt offrings thou delightſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin,
thou doſt no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice
thou wouldſt not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) haſt open made
mine eares to heare withall.

10 But then, ſaid I, behold and looke,
I come a meane to be:
For in the Volume of thy booke
thus it is ſaid of me.

11 That I (O Lord) ſhould do thy mind,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I find,
faſt placed there to dwell.

12 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſſe
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord, thou know'ſt full well.

The ſecond part.

13 I have not hid within my breſt
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.

14 I kept not cloſe thy loving mind,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercie (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away:

But let thy love and verity
preſerve me ſtill for aye.
16 For I with miſchiefes many a one
am ſore beſet about:
My ſins increaſe, and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpy them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the haires upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend helpe and ſet me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haſt with ayd to ſuccour me,
O Lord at my deſire.

19 Let them ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill:
Drive back my foes and them defame,
that wiſh and would me ill.
20 For their ill feats do them deſcry,
that would deface my Name:
Alwaies at me they raile and cry,
fie on him, fie for ſhame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth,
that ſeek to thee alwaies:
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health,
may ſay, to God be praiſe.
22 But as for me, I am but poore,
oppreſt, and brought full low.
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me reſtore
to health full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, helpe, and ſtay:
Wherfore my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Pſal. xli.

Sing this as the 10. Pſalme.

THe man is bleſt that careſull is,
the needy to conſider:

For in the ſeaſon perillous
the Lord will him deliver,
2 The Lord will make him ſafe and ſound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies ſick,
the Lord will him reſtore:
And thou, O Lord, wilt turne to health
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſaid I;
have mercie Lord on me:
And heale me ſoule which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſh'd me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay:
When ſhall he dy, that all his name
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they aske if I do well:
But in their hearts miſchiefe they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips, and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charme:
And caſt their fetches how to trap
me with ſome deadly harme.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſſe, ſay they plaine:
He is ſo low, that without doubt
riſe can he not againe.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercie, Lord, on me therfore,
and let me be preſerv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerv'd.

11 By this I know aſſuredly
to be belov'd of thee:

When that mine enemies have no cauſe
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place aſsign'd,
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael,
be praiſed evermore:
Even ſo be it (Lord) will I ſay,
even ſo be it therfore.

Quemadmodum. Pſal. xlii. I.E

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

LIke as the Hart doth breath and bray,
the well-ſprings to obtaine:
So doth my ſoule deſire alway,
with thee Lord to remain.
2 My ſoule doth thirſt, and would drav
the living God of might:
Oh, when ſhall I come and appeare
in preſence of his ſight?

3 The teares all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alaſſe! what griefe is it to thinke
what freedome once I had?
Therfore my ſoule as at pits brinke,
moſt heavie is and ſad.

When I did march in good array,
furniſhed with my traine:
Unto the Temple was our way,
with ſongs and hearts moſt faine.
5 My ſoule, why art thou ſad alwaies?
and freeſt thus in my breſt?
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it ever beſt.

him I have ſuccour at need,
against all paine and griefe:
is my God, which with all ſpeed
will haſt to ſend reliefe.
And thus my ſoule within me Lord
doth faint to thinke upon
he land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The ſecond part.

One griefe another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice:
he flouds of evill that do fall,
run over me with noiſe.
Yet I by day felt thy goodneſſe,
and helpe at all aſſaies:
kewiſe by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.

I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with pure pretence:
Lord, thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence:
hy do I then in penſiveneſſe,
hanging the head thus walke?
hile that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vexe me with their talke.

For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhorr'd;
hen they cry out with ſtubborne hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
So ſoon why doſt thou faint and quaile,
my ſoule with pain oppreſt?
th thoughts why doſt thy ſelfe aſſaile,
ſo ſore within my breſt?

Truſt in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and then the time ſhalt ſee,
give him thanks with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtor'd to thee.

Judica me Domine. Psal. xliii. T.

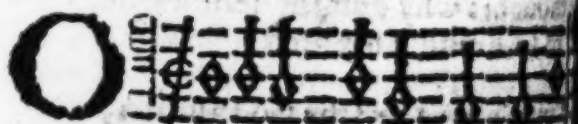
Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

JUdge and revenge my cause, O Lord,
from them that evill be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me:
2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why putst thou me thee fro?
And why walke I so heavily,
oppressed with my foe?

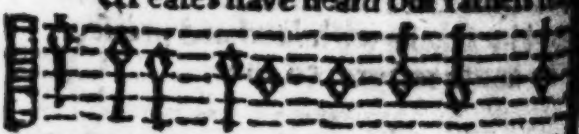
3 Send out thy light, and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then shall I to the Altar goe,
of God my joy and cheare:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God most deare.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soule,
and fretst thus in my brest?
Still trust in God, for him to praise,
I hold it alwaies best.
6 By him I have deliverance
against all paine and griefe:
He is my God, which doth alwaies
at need send me relief.

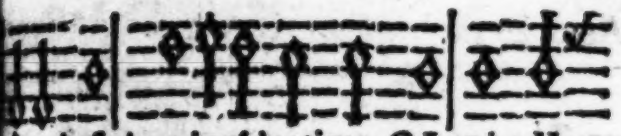
Deus auribus. Psal. xliv. T.



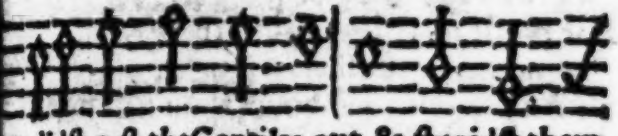
Ur eares have heard our fathers t



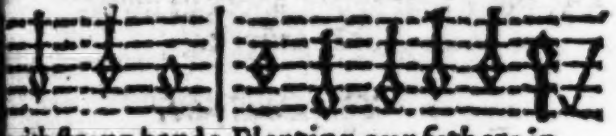
reverently record, The wondrous wo



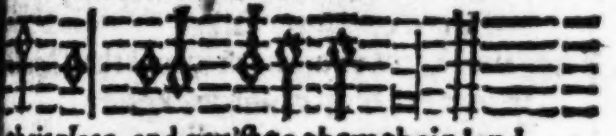
thou haſt done in elder time, O Lord. 2. How



u didſt caſt the Gentiles out, & ſtroidſt them



with ſtrong hand: Planting our fathers in



their place, and gav'ſt to them their land.

They conquer'd not by ſword nor ſtrength
the land of thy beheſt:
t by thy hand, thy arme, and grace,
becauſe thou lov'dſt them beſt.
Thou art my King, O God, that holpe
Jacob in ſundry wiſe:
Led with thy power, we threw down ſuch
as did againſt us riſe.

I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound:
Thou keep'ſt us from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:
Yet now thou go'ſt not with our hoaſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.

Thou mad'ſt us fly before our foes,
and ſo were over-trod:
enemies robb'd and ſpoil'd our goods,
when we were ſpers'd abroad.
Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlain:

Amongſt the heathen every where
ſcatt'red we do remaine.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought.
For profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gaine at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The ſecond part.

14 Thus we ſerve for none other uſe,
but for a common talke:
They mock, they ſcorn, they nod their he
where ere they go or walke.
15 I am aſham'd continually,
to heare theſe wicked men:
Yea, ſo I bluſh that all my face
with red is coloured then.

16 For why? we heare ſuch ſland'rous w
ſuch falſe reports and lies:
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turne not backe our heart from th
nor yet thy paths forſake.

19 Yet thou haſt trod us downe to dull,
where dens of Dragons be:
And covered us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſity.
20 If we had our Gods Name forgot,
and help of Idols ſought:
21 Would not God then have try'd this
for he doth know our thought?

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names ſake, O Lo
alwaies are we ſlaine thus:
As ſheep into the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deale with us.

23 Up Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall?

25 For downe to dust our soule is brought,
and we now at last cast:
Our belly like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves fast.
26 Rise up therfore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodnesse,
to rescue us with speed.

Eructavit cor meum. Psal. xlv. I. H.

Sing this as the 25. Psalme.

MY heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe,
that useth fast to write.

3 O faireſt of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,
for ever to indure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renowne,
thy person pure is deckt.

5 Goe forth with godly speed,
with meeknesse, truth, and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in workes of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes sharp and keene
their hearts so sore shall sting,
That folke shall fall and kneele to thee,
yea all thy foes, O King.

7 Thy royall ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remaine:
Becauſe the Scepter of thy Realme
doth righteouſneſſe maintaine.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt;
God, even thy God hath 'noynted thee
with joy above the reſt.

9 With myrrhe and ſavours ſweet,
thy cloathes are all beſpread:
When thou doſt from thy Pallace paſſe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters doe attend
in fine and rich aray.
At thy right hand the Queene doth ſtand,
in gold and garments gay.

The ſecond part.

11 O daughter, take good heed,
incline, and give good eare:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt deare.
12 Then ſhall the King deſire
thy beauty faire and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre
with gifts full rich to ſee:
And all the wealthy of the land,
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit,
all deck'd in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleaſant thing:
With Virgins faire on her to waite,
ſhe commeth to the King.
15 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every ſide:

Into the palace of a King,
and there they do abide.

17 In ſtead of Parents left,
(O Queene the caſe ſo ſtands)
Thou ſhalt have ſonnes, whom thou maiſt ſet
as Princes in all lands.
18 Wherfore thy holy Name
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee,
for evermore, O Lord.

Deus noſter. Pſal. xlvi. I.H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with woe are much diſmaid,
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th'earth remove, we will not feare,
though hills ſo high and ſteep
Be thruſt and hurled here and there,
within the ſea ſo deep.

3 No though the waves do rage ſo ſore,
that all the banks it ſpills:
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beat downe mighty hills.
4 For one faire floud doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreames apace:
To freſh the City of our God,
and waſh his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
All things againſt her that rebell,
the Lord will truly ſlay.
6 The heathen folke the kingdomes feare,
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hoaſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:

Our

Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lie.

8 Come heare and see with mind & thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himselfe hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all warres are hush'd and gone,
which countries do conspire:
Their bowes he broke, and speares each one
their chariots burnt with fire.

10 Leave off therfore (saith he) and know
I am a God most stout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his mighty power.

Omnes gentes. Psal. xlvii. I.H.

Sing this as the 46. Psalme.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord,
with sweet and pleasant voice.

2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extoll'd.

3 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he shall
the nations make to fall.

4 For us the heritage he chose,
which we possesse alone.
The flourishing worship of Jacob,
his well-beloved one.

5 Our

Our God aſcended up on high,
with joy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes up above the skie,
with trumpets royall voice.
Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praiſes ſing.

God on the heathen raigues, and ſits
upon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people have
them joyned every one
To Abrahams people: for our God
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Pſal. xlviii. I. H.

Sing this as the 21. *Pſalme.*

GReat is the Lord, and with great praiſe
to be advanced ſtill:
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King
on her North-ſide doth ſtand.

Within the pallaces thereof
God is a refuge knowne:
For lo the Kings are gath'red, and
together they are gone.
But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred, and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with feare.

Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very woe they cry,
As doth a woman, when ſhe ſhall
go travell by and by.

6 As thou with Eaſterne wind the ſhips
upon the ſea doſt breake:
So they were ſtro'yd, and even as
we heard our fathers ſpeake.

7 So in the City of the Lord,
we ſaw as it was told:
Yea in the City which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord we wait, and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy Name,
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand, O Lord is full
of righteouſneſſe alwaies.
10 Let for thy judgements Sion mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Juda grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Goe walke about all Sion hill,
yea round about her goe:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And marke you well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after ſhall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death alſo
our guider ſhall he be.

Audite hæc omnes. Pſal. xlix. L

Sing this as the 43. Pſalme.

ALl people hearken, and give eare
to that that I ſhall tell:

Both high and low, both rich and poore,
that in the world do dwell.
For why? my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe,
of many things right wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall my heart
his ſtudy exerciſe.

I will incline mine eares to know
the Parable ſo darke:
And open all my doubtfull ſpeech
in meter on my Harpe.
Why ſhould I feare affliction,
or any carefull toyle?
Orelſe my foes which at my heeles
are preſt my life to ſpoyle?

For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they which of their treaſures great,
themſelves doe brag and boaſt.
There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeeme:
Or that can give a price to God,
ſufficient for him.

It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.
They ſee wiſe men, as well as fooles,
ſubject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſſe
their goods, their rents, their lands.

Their care is to build houſes faire,
and ſo determine ſure,
To make their Name right great on earth,
for ever to endure:
Yet ſhall no man alwaies enjoy
high honour, wealth and reſt:
But ſhall at length taſte of deaths cup,
as well as the bruit beaſt.

The second part.

13 And though they try their foolish thr
to be most lewd and vaine:
Their children yet approve their talke,
and in like sin remaine.
14 As sheep into the fold are brought,
so shall they into grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day
the just shall Lordship have.

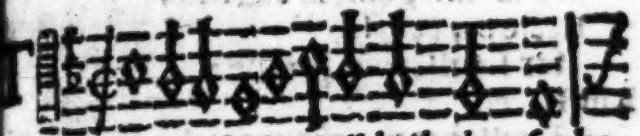
Their Image and their royall port
shall fade and quite decay:
Whenas from house to pit they passe,
with woe and weale awsy.
15 But God will surely preserve me
from death and endlesse paine:
Because he will of his good grace
my soule receive againe.

16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not, I say, therfore:
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.
17 For when he dies, of all these things
nothing shall he receive:
His glory doth not follow him,
his pompe will take her leave.

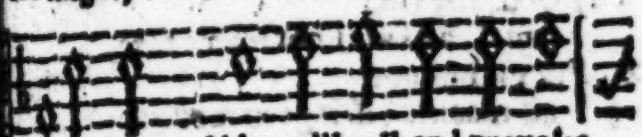
18 Yet in this life he takes himselfe
the happiest under Sun:
And others likewise flatter him
saying all is well done.
19 And presuppose he live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath brought
yet doth he not consider:
But like bruit beasts so doth he live,
which turne to dust and powder.

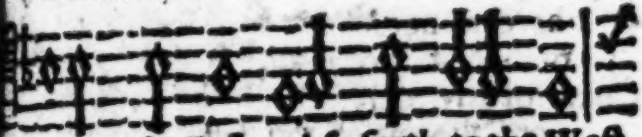
Deus Deorum. Psal. L. W. W.



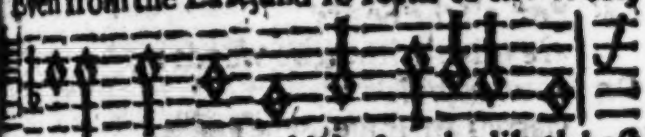
The mighty God, th'Eternall hath thus ſpoke,



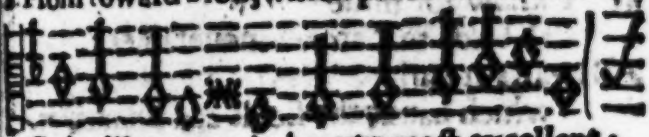
And all the world he will call and provoke,



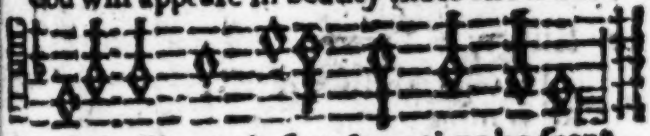
Even from the Eaſt, and ſo forth to the Weſt,



2 From toward Sion, which place he liketh beſt



God will appeare in beauty moſt excellent:



Our God will come before long time be ſpent.

3 Devouring fire
ſhall goe before his face:
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folke
with equity and right.
5 Saying, go to,
and now my Saints aſſemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not diſſemble.

6 The heavens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſſe:
For God is judge
of all things more and leſſe.
7 Heare my people,
for I will now reveale:
Liſt Iſrael,
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not
all manner offrings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or Calfe out of thy ſtall.
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hills
Cattell are mine owne goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountaines:
All beaſts are mine,
which haunt the fields and fountaines.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the fleſh
of great Bulls and bullockes?
Or drinke the blood
of Goats and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thankſgiving:
And pay thy vowes
unto God everliving.

15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I helpe,
and thou ſhalt honour me.

16 To

To the wicked
thus ſaith th'Eternall God:
hy doſt thou preach
my lawes and heſts abroad?
Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
nd hat'ſt to be
by diſcipline reformed?

y words, I ſay,
thou doſt reject and hate:
If that thou ſeeſt
a thiefe, as with thy mate,
hou runſt with him,
and ſo your prey do ſeeke:
And art all one
with bawds and ruffians eke.
Thou giv'ſt thy ſelfe
to back-bite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

Thou ſitteſt muſing
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers ſon to ſhame.
These things thou didſt,
and whil'ſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
Like to thy ſelfe:
yet though I kept long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feele
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.

Conſider this,
ye that forget the Lord:
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word.
Left without helpe,
I ſpoile you as a prey.
But he that thanks
offreth, praiſeth me aye.

Saith

Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health to imbrace.

Another of the same by I. H.

Singth is as the 15. *Psalme.*

THe God of Gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by Name:
From whence the Sun doth rise unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his faire place,
his glory bright and cleare:
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speake he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise,
He will call forth to judge and try,
his folke he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my Saints, saith he,
my faithfull flocke so deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my Law to love and feare.
6 And when these things are try'd,
the heavens shall record,
That God is just, and all must bide
the judgements of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed,
Israel, to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy helpe at need,
thou canst it not deny,
8 I doe not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack.

Thou offereſt daily unto me,
much more than I do lacke.

Think'ſt thou that I do need
thy cattell young and old:
Or elſe ſo much delight to feed
on Goats out of thy fold.
Nay, all the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thouſands more of neat and kine,
that run wild on the hills.

The ſecond part.

The birds that build on high,
in hills and out of ſight:
And beaſts that in the fields do lie,
are ſubject to my might.
Then though I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine?
With that the earth with her great ſtore
and all therein is mine.

To bulls-fleſh have I mind
to eat it, doſt thou thinke?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſſe do I find,
the blood of Goats to drinke?
Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thankes to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vowes alwaies
unto the God moſt high.

Then ſeek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou maiſt praiſe my Name.
But to the wicked traine,
which talk of God each day:
And yet their works are foule and vaine,
to them the Lord will ſay:

With what face dareſt thou
my word once ſpeak or name?
Why doth thy talk my Law allow?

thy

thy deeds deny the ſame.
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art ſo ſlack:
My word, the which thou doſt pretend,
is caſt behind thy back.

The third part.

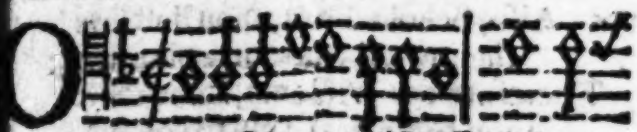
19 When thou a thiefe doſt ſee,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou runn'ſt, and doſt agree
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold,
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold
to uſe that life moſt vile.

21 Thy lips thou doſt apply
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to thee ſo neare:
With ſlander thou woudſt needs defile
thy mothers ſon moſt deare.

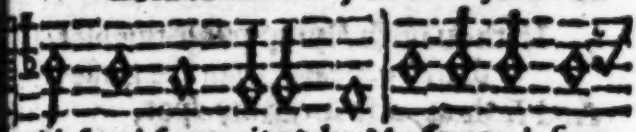
23 Hereat while I do winke,
as though I did not ſee:
Thou go'ſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt thinke,
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike, when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.

25 Marke this I you require,
that have not God in minde:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be farre to finde.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe:
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walke in godly waies.

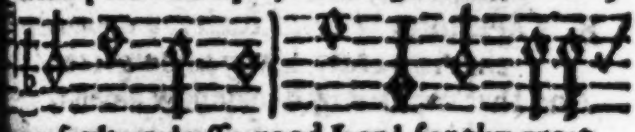
Miserere mei. Psal. Li. W. W.



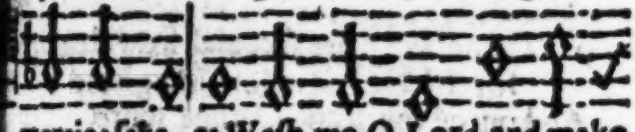
O Lord consider my distresse, and now



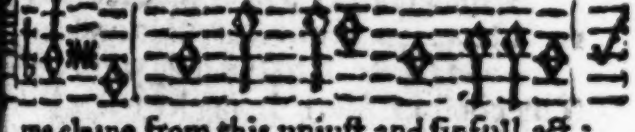
with speed some pity take: My sinnes deface,



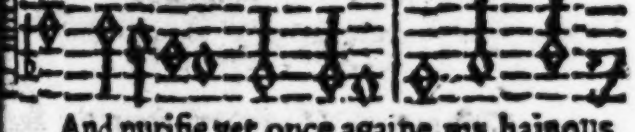
my faults redresse, good Lord, for thy great



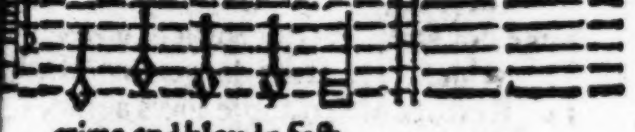
mercies sake. 2: Wash me, O Lord, and make



me cleane, from this unjust and sinfull act:



And purifie yet once againe, my hainous



crime and bloudy fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow doth constraine
me to acknowledge mine excesse:
My sinnes, alasse, do still remaine
before thy face without release.

4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evill in thy sight:
And if I were therfore condemned,
yet were thy judgements just and right.

5 It is too manifest, alasse,
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:

Yea,

Yea of my mother so borne was,
and yet vile wretch remaine the
6 Also, behold Lord, thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdome, from above,
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with Hysop purge this blot,
I shall be clearer than the glasse:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whitenesse shall I pa
8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send,
that inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swag'd for my t

9 Turne backe thy face and frowning
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sinnes I thee desire,
which doe in number passe the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my br
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant Spirit in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies k

The second part.

11 Cast me not (Lord) out from thy f
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defe
12 Restore me to those joyes again,
which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free Spirit retaine,
which unto thee may stirre my

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies k
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought lo
by mine example shall flie sinne.
14 O God, that of my health art Lo
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shal then accord
to sing thy mercies and justice.

15

Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, which art the onely key:
Then my mouth shall testifie,
thy wondrous workes, and praise alway.
And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offred many a one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

The heavy heart, the mind oppreſt,
O Lord, thou never dost reject:
And to speake truth, it is the best,
and of all sacrifice th'effect.
Lord unto Sion turne thy face,
powre out thy mercyes on thy hill:
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the wals and love it still.

Thou shalt accept then our offrings,
of peace and righteousneſſe, I say:
Neat calves and many other things
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the same by I. H.

Sing this at the Lamentation.

HAve mercy on me Lord after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
doe thou my sinnes deface.
Yea, wash me more from mine offence,
and cleanse me from my sinne:
For I doe know my faults, and still
my sin is in mine eyne.

Against thee, thee alone, I have
offended in this case:
And evill have I done before
the presence of thy face.
That in the things that thou hast done,
upright thou maist be try'd:
And eke in judging, that the doome
may passe upon thy side.

5 Behold, in wickednesse my kind
and shape I did receive:
And loe, my sinfull mother eke
in sin did me conceive:
6 But loe, the truth in inward parts
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisedome thou
revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssop, Lord, besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea, wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter than the snow.
8 Of joy and gladnesse make thou me
to heare the pleasant voice:
That so the bruised bones which thou
hast broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my sinnes,
Lord turne away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickednesse
doe utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels, Lord,
renew a stable spirit.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me againe, I pray.
12 With thy free spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy wayes, and wicked shall
be turned to thy lore.

¶ *The second part.*

13 O God, that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousnesse
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips, that yet fast closed be,
doe thou, O Lord, unclose:
The praises of thy Majesty

my mouth ſhall ſo diſcloſe.

I would have offered ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
pleaſed with burnt offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
oken and an humble heart
God, thou wilt not deſpiſe.

n thy good will deale gently, Lord,
to Sion: and withall,
t that of thy Ieruſalem,
uprear'd may be the wall.
urnt offerings, gifts, and ſacrifice
of juſtice, in that day
u ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thine Altar lay.

uid gloriaris? Pſal. Lii. I. H.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

Hy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked workes to praiſe?
thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt alwaies?
hy doth thy mind yet ſtill deviſe,
ſuch wicked workes to warp?
tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razor ſharpe.

n miſchiefe why ſetſt thou thy mind,
and wilt not walke upright?
u haſt more luſt falſe tales to find,
than bring the truth to light.
hou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchiefe, blood, and wrong:
ips have learn'd the flattering ſtile,
O falſe deceitfull tongue.

herefore ſhall God for aye confound,

and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praise the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and trust his corrupt sence.
8 But I as Olive fresh and green,
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise,
to thee with heart and voice:
I will set forth thy Name alwayes,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. Liij. T.S.

Sing this as the 45. Psalm.

THe foolish man in that which he
within his heart hath said:
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they also
a hainous worke have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd downe on sons of
from heaven all abroad:
To see if any were that would
be wise and seeke for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

Doe not all wicked workers know,
that they doe feed upon
people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
Euen there they were afrayd, and ſtood,
with trembling all diſmayd:
ereas there was no cauſe at all,
why they ſhould be afrayd.

or God his bones that thee beſieg'd,
hath ſcattred all abroad:
ou haſt confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.

When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that erſt were captive led:
en Iacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

omine in nomine. Pſal. Liiii. I. H.

Sing this as the 45. Pſalme.

O ſave me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodneſſe ſake:
to the ſtrength (Lord) of the ſame,
I doe my cauſe betake.
Regard, O Lord, and give an eare
to me when I doe pray:
w downe t hy ſelfe to me, and heare
the words that I doe ſay.

For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vexe me ſtill:
ich have not God b fore their eyes,
they ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill.
But lo! my God doth give me ayd:
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
ith them by whom my ſoule is ſtayd,

the Lord doth ever ſtand.

5 With plagues repay againe all thoſe
for me that lie in waite;
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes,
with their owne ſnare and bait.
6 An offring of free heart and will,
then I to thee ſhall make:
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill,
great comfort I doe take.

7 O Lord, at length doe ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eye with joy doth ſee
on them my hearts deſire.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lv.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

O God, give eare, and doe apply
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelfe away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwere me againe:
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great griefe doth me conſtraine.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and ire
oppreſſe me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counſell doe conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſty wrath and ire,
they doe purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breſt:
The terrours and the dread of death,
do worke me much unreſt.
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,

that I therewith doe quake:
ch horror whelmeth me withall,
that I no shift can make.

But I did say, who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
some faire Dove, that I may flee,
and rest me from these things!
Loe, then would I goe farre away,
to flie I would not cease:
nd I would hide my selfe, and stay
in some great wilderresse.

I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behind:
hat I were quit and overpast
these blasts of boistrous wind.
Divide them Lord, and from them pull
their divelish double tongue:
or I have spide their City full
of rapine, strife and wrong.

Which things both night & day throughout,
doe close her as a wall:
midst of her is mischiefe stout,
and sorrow eke withall.
Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
her deeds are much too vile:
nd in her streets there doth remaine
all crafty fraud and guile.

The second part.

If that my foes did seeke my shame,
I might it well abide:
rom open en'mies checke and blame
somewhere I could me hide.
But thou that wast my fellow deare,
which friendship didst pretend:
nd didst my secret counsell heare,
as my familiar friend.

With whom I had delight to talke,
in secret and abroad:
nd we together oft did walke,

within the house of God.
15 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quicke to hell:
For mischiefe raigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for helpe I flee:
The Lord will helpe me by and by,
and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noone and evening tide
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly have cry'd,
he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though warre be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord, that first and last doth raign
both now and evermore:
Will heare when I to him complaine:
and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turne will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet doe feare the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they layd their hands,
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands,
they passe or care no whit.

23 While they have warre within their heart
as butter are their words:
Although their words were smooth as oyle,
they cut as sharpe as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord,
the just in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deepe in pit,

that thirſt for bloud alwaies.
will no guilfull man permit
to live out halfe his daies.
Though ſuch be quite deſtroy'd and gone,
in thee, O Lord, I truſt:
ſhall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and luſt.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. Lvi. I. H.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAve mercie (Lord) on me I pray,
for man would me devoure:
fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre:
Mine enemies daily enterpriſe
to ſwallow me outright:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.

When they would make me moſt afraid,
with boaſts and brags of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
Gods promiſe I do mind and praiſe,
O Lord, I ſtick to thee:
I do not care at all aſſaies,
what fleſh can do to me.

What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſell that they take,
is how to work me ill.
They all conſent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpy my paths, and ſnares have try'd,
to take my life away.

Shall they thus ſcape on miſchiefe ſet?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he will not let
to throw whole kingdomes down.

8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares dost looke:
Reserve them in a glasse by thee,
and write them in thy booke.

9 When I doe call upon thy Name,
my foes away doe start:
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the Word of God,
to praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.

11 I trust in God, and yet I say,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my helpe and stay,
I doe not care for man.
12 I will performe with heart so free,
to God my vowes alwaies:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thankes and praise.

13 My soule from death thou dost defend,
and keep'st my feet upright:
That I before thee may ascend
with such as live in light.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

TAke pity for thy promise sake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
For why my soule doth her betake
unto the helpe of thee.
2 Within the shadow of thy wings,
I set my selfe full fast:
Till mischiefe, malice, and like things,
be gon and overpast.

3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I sticke and stand:

...the God that will ſtand by
...cauſe I have in hand.
...from heaven he hath ſent his ayd,
...to ſave me from their ſpight,
...to devoure me have aſſayd:
...his mercy, truth, and might.

...I lead my life with Lyons fell,
...all ſet on wrath and ire:
...with ſuch wicked men I dwell
...that fret like flames of fire.
...Their teeth are ſpeares and arrowes long,
...as ſharpe as I have ſeene:
...wound and cut with their quick tongue,
...like ſwords and weapons keene.

...Up and ſhew thy ſelfe, O God,
...above the heavens bright:
...let thy praiſe on earth abroad,
...thy Majeſty and might.
...They lay their net, and doe prepare
...a privy cave and pit,
...when they thinke my ſoule to ſnare:
...but they are falne in it.

...My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
...in him I joy alwaies:
...heart, I ſay, doth well accord
...to ſing his laud and praiſe.
...Awake, my jov, awake, I ſay,
...my Lute, my Harpe, and ſtring:
...I my ſelfe before the day,
...will riſe, rejoyce, and ſing.

...Among the people I will tell
...the goodneſſe of my God:
...ſhew his praiſe that doth excell,
...in heathen lands abroad.
...His mercy doth extend as farre,
...as heavens all are high:
...muth as high as any ſtarre,
...that ſhineth in the skie.

...Set forth and ſhew thy ſelfe, O God,

above

above the heavens bright.
Extoll thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.

Si verè utique. Pſal. Lviii. I. H.

Sing this as the 48. Pſalme.

YE rulers that are put in truſt,
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgements true and juſt,
not knowing meed or might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye marke and muſe,
in miſchiefe to conſent:
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth-day,
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers wombe alway
have uſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poyſon and the breath
of ſerpents do appeare:
Yea, like the Adder that is deafe,
and faſt doth ſtop her eare.

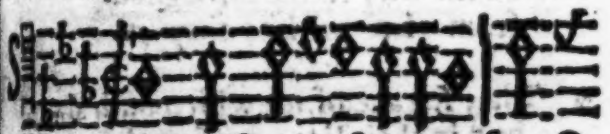
5 Becauſe ſhe will not heare the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chiefe of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God breake thou their teeth at once,
within their mouths throughout:
The tusks that in their great jaw-bones,
like Lyons whelps hang out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſt,
as water runs forth right:
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſt,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As ſnailes do waſt within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the Sun.

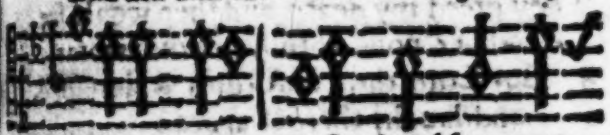
9 Before the thornes that now are young,
to bushes big shall grow:
The stormes of anger waxing strong,
shall take them ere they know.
10 The Just shall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in blood
of them that him forsake.

11 Then shall the world shew forth and tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

Eripe me. Psal. Lix. I.H.

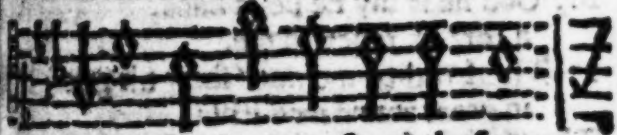


End aid and save me from my foes, O

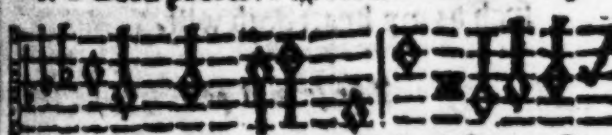


Lord, I pray to thee: Defend and keep me

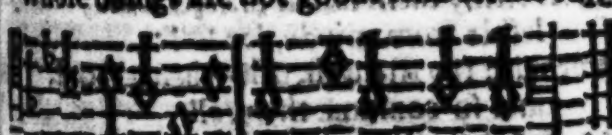
from all those that rise and strive with me.



2. O Lord preserve me from those men,



Whose doings are not good: And set me sure



and safe from them, that thirst still after blood.

3 For

3 For lo, they wait my ſoule to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They runne and doe themſelves prepare
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoaſts of Iſrael,
ariſe and ſtrike all lands:
And pitty none that doe rebell,
and in their miſchiefe ſtands:
6 At night they ſtirre and ſeeke about,
as hounds they houle and grin:
And all the City cleane throughout
from place to place they rin.

7 They ſpeake of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were ſwords;
They greed my death, and then would ſay,
what? none doth heare our words.
8 But Lord, thou haſt their waies eſpi'd,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folke thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth our foes withſtand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God he is my helpe at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace,
in great abundance ſtill:
That I may ſee my foes in caſe,
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The ſecond part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord,
leſt it from minde doe fall:
But with thy ſtrength, drive them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words and ruthleſſe tongue
confound them in their pride:

Their

Their wicked oathes with lies and wrong,
let all the world deride.

11 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout the world,
that Jacobs God doth raigne.
12 At evening they returne apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the streets in every place,
they runne about and spie.

13 They seeke about for meat, I say,
but let them not be fed:
For finde a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
14 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodnesse I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all affaies.

15 Thou art my strength, thou hast me staid,
O Lord, I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and ayd,
a loving God to me.

Deus repulisti. Psal. Lx. J.H.

Sing this as the 59. Psalme.

1 O Lord, thou didst us cleane forsake,
and scatteredst us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou did'st take:
returne to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the earth so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord, restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavie chance thou plaguest thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drinke of deadly wine.
4 But yet to such as feare thy Name
a token shall ensue:

That

That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folke that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his owne place,
this was his joyfull tale:
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my Law doth Juda guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
o're Edom throw my ſhooe:
And thou Paleſtine oughtſt to ſeek
for favour me unto.

9 But who ſhall bring me at this tide
into the City ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God, which didſt forſake
thy folke, their land, and coaſts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walk among our hoaſts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve,
from them that us diſdaine:
The help that hoaſts of men can give,
it is but all in vaine.
12 But through our God we ſhall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down, and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lxi. I. H.

Sing this as the 39. Pſalme.

REgard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my ſuit to thee:

ast my words returne in vaine,
but give an eare to me.
From out the coasts and utmost parts
of all the earth abroad:
piese and anguish of my heart,
I cry to thee O God.

Upon the rocke of thy great power
my wofull-mind repose:
art my hope, my fort and tower,
my fence against my foes.
Within thy tent I lust to dwell,
for ever to endure:
thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure.

The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfill the same:
goodly gifts will he reward,
all those that feare his Name.
The King shall he in health maintaine,
and so prolong his daies:
he from age to age shall raigne,
in royall state alwaies.

That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
thy mercy, truth and grace
defend him from decay.
Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy Name:
all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

Nonne Deo. Psal. Lxij. I.H.

Sing this as the 19. Psalme.

MY soule to God shall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
why? my health and hope to speed,
doth whole on him depend.
For he alone is my defence,

my

my rocke, my health and aid:
He is my ſtay, that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folke, how long will ye
uſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tott'ring wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye ſeeke alwaies
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoule doth whole depend
on God my chiefe deſire:
From all falſe feares me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rocke, my ſtrength and towre,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me, that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſoules deſire and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my onely truſt.
8 O have your hope in him alway,
ye folke with one accord:
Poure out your hearts to him and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſonnes of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vaine doe them compare,
for they can keepe no weight:
10 Truſt not in wrong, robb'ry, nor ſtealth,
let vaine delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in with wealth,
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,

that

that God alone doth all.
10 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find,
according to their meed.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. Lxiii. T. S.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

O God my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſte:
But why? my ſoule and body both
doe thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none:
My fleſh is parch'd for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I may ſee yet once againe,
thy glory, ſtrength and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies farre ſurmount
this life and wretched daies:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee,
due honour, laud, and praiſe.

4 And while I live, I will not faile,
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name I ſhall lift up
my hands when I doe pray.
5 My ſoule is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 When as in bed I thinke on thee,
and eke all the night-tide,
7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My ſoule doth ſurely ſticke to thee,
thy right hand is my power:

9 And

9 And thoſe that ſeeke my ſoule to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoone devour.

10 The ſword ſhall them devour each one,
their carcaſſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes, which doe run
their prey to ſeeke at need,
11 The King and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that doe profeſſe Gods word:
For liars mouthes ſhall then be ſtop'd,
which have the truth diſturb'd.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lxiiij. I. H.

Sing this as the 19. Pſalme.

O Lord unto my voyce give eare,
with plaint when I doe pray:
And rid my life and ſoule from feare
of foes, that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men
that in deceit doe lurke:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feates doe worke.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharpe their ſwords:
They ſhoot abroad their arrowes keene,
I meane moſt bitter words.
4 With privy ſleights ſhoot they their ſhafts,
the upright man to hit:
The juſt unwares to ſtrike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked worke they have decreed,
in councell thus they crie:
To uſe deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it eſpie?
6 What way to hurt they talke and muſe,
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not prevaile, when

when they thinke leaſt upon,
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſaile,
and wound them every one,
¶ Their crafts and their ill tongues withall,
ſhall worke themſelves ſuch blame,
That they which then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

¶ Then all that ſee ſhall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praiſe his mighty workes, and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
¶ Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
Shall they joy with minde and voyce,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Pſal. Lxv. I. H.

Sing this as the 30 Pſalme.

THy praiſe alone, O Lord doth raigne,
in Sion thine owne hill:
Their vowes to thee they doe maintaine,
and their beheſts fulfill.
¶ For that thou doſt their prayers heare,
and doſt thereto agree:
The people all both farre and neare
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

¶ Our wicked life ſo farre exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſin.
¶ The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and Temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

¶ Of thy great juſtice heare us God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea coaſts likewiſe,

6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſs'd with thy power:
Thou mak'ſt the mountaines ſtrong & ſtout,
to ſtand in ev'ry ſhower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreames full ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtraine the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.

8 The folke that dwell full farre on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee:
Which Morne and Even in great mirth
doe paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chap'd and dry,
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.

10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corne which men doe ſow:
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou doſt her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods doe fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruit withall.

12 Thou deck'ſt the earth, of thy good grace,
with faire and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plenty they doe drop.

13 Whereby the deſart ſhall begin
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hils ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.

14 In places plaine the flocke ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corne ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

Jubilate Deo. Psal. Lxvi. T.S.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

...g men on earth in God rejoyce,
... with praise set forth his Name:
...ell his might with heart and voice,
... give glory to the same.
...How wonderfull, O Lord, say ye,
... in all thy workes thou art!
...y foes for feare shall seeke to thee,
... full sore against their heart.

All men that dwell the earth throughout,
... shall praise the Name of God:
...e land thereof the world about
... is shew'd and set abroad.
All folke come forth, behold and see
... what things the Lord hath wrought:
...ke well the wondrous workes that he
... for man to passe hath brought.

...He laid the sea like heapes on high,
... therein a way they had
...foote to passe, both faire and dry,
... whereof their hearts were glad.
...His might doth rule the world alway,
... his eyes all things behold:
...Such as would him disobey,
... by him shall be controld.

Ye people give unto our God
... the laud and thankes alwaies:
...th joyfull voice declare abroad,
... and sing unto his praise.
Which doth endue our soule with life,
... and it preserve withall:
...thes our feet, so that no strife
... can make us slip or fall.

The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
... if that they will abide:
...workmen doe, when they desire
... to have their metals try'd.
Although thou suffer us so long,

in prison to be cast:
And there with chaines and fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast.

The second part.

11 Although (I say) thou suffer men
on us to ride and raigne:
Though we through fire and water run,
of very griefe and paine:
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace,
dispose it to the best:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

13 Unto thy house resort will I,
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my selfe apply,
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I
in all my griefe and smart:
The vowes (I say) which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will give to thee,
of Oxen fat and Rams:
Yea this my sacrifice shall be
of Bullockes, Goats, and Lambs.
16 Come forth and harken here full soon,
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore soule hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace,
to praise him by and by.
18 But if I feel my heart within,
in wicked workes rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to sin,
God will not heare my voyce.

19 But surely God my voyce hath heard,
and what I doe require:

prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.
All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast me out of mind:
nor yet his mercie from me shut,
which I do ever find.

eus misereatur. Psal. Lxvii. I. M.

Sing this as the 15. Psalme.

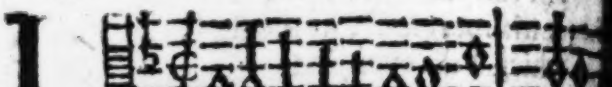
HAve mercie on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
Shew to us do thou accord,
the brightnesse of thy face.
That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
all the nations on a row
may see thy saving health.

Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the same.
Throughout the world so wide,
let all rejoyce with mirth:
for thou with truth and right dost guide
the nations of the earth.

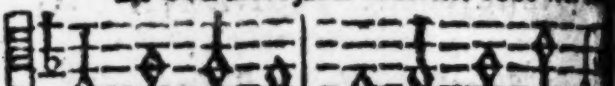
Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the same.
Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall:
and then our God, the God of peace
shall blesse us eke withall.

God shall us blesse, I say,
and then both farre and neare,
the folke throughout the earth alway
of him shall stand in feare.

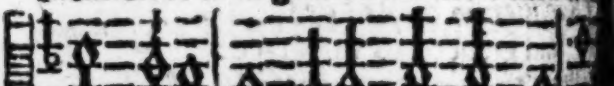
Exurgat Deus. Psal. Lxviii. T.S.



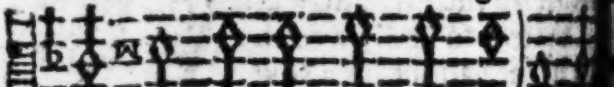
Let God arise, and then his foes will



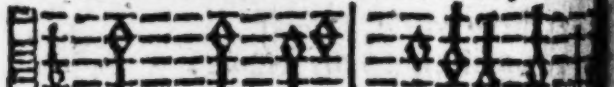
themselves to flight: His enemies then will



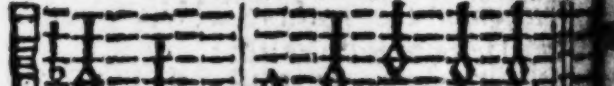
run abroad and scatter out of sight. 2. As



as the fire doth melt the waxe, and wi



blowes smoke away: So in the presen



of the Lord, the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and chearfull in their voice.

4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of widowes case.

6

Houſes he gives and iſſue both
unto the comfortleſſe:
bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebells to diſtreſſe.

When thou didſt march before thy folk,
th'Egyptians from among:
and brought'ſt them through the wilderneſſe,
which was both wide and long.
The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder:
mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch ſort,
as it would cleave in ſunder.

Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was waſh'd:
and ſo be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refreſh'd.
Thy choſen flock doth there remain,
thou haſt prepar'd that place:
for the poore thou doſt provide
of thine eſpeciall grace.

The ſecond part.

God will give women cauſes juſt,
to magnifie his Name:
then as his people triumphs make,
and purchaſe bruit and fame.
Perpuiſſant Kings for all their power
ſhall flee, and take the foile:
and women which remain at home,
ſhall help to part the ſpoile.

And though you were as black as pots,
your hue ſhall paſſe the Dove:
whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have
ſilver and gold above.
When in this land God ſhall triumph,
o're Kings both high and low:
then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow.

Though Baſan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others paſſe.

Yet Sion Gods moſt holy hill
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag you thus ye hills moſt high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions,
of warriers good and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt (O Lord) aſcend on high,
and captives ledſt them all:
Which in times paſt thy choſen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'ſt them tribute for to pay,
and ſuch as did repine,
Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might dwell
in thy temple divine.
19 Now praiſed be the Lord, for that
he powres on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation commeth plain:
He is the God by whom we ſcape
all dangers, death and pain.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy ſcalp
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſſe
continually do walk.

22 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he,
my people, and my ſheep:
And all mine owne, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of thoſe that hate my Name:
And dogs ſhall have their tongues imbru'd
with licking of the ſame.

24

24 All men may see how thou, O God,
thine enemies doſt deface:
And how thou go'ſt as God and King
into thy holy place.
25 The ſingers goe before with joy,
the Minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the damſells play,
with timbrels and with taber.

26 Now in the congregation,
O Iſrael, praiſe the Lord:
And Jacobs whole poſterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Benjamin,
but Juda made their hoaſt:
With Zebulon and Naphthalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
ſo Lord make firme and ſure
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to indure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord:
For thine unto Jeruſalem
ſure promiſe made by word.

The fourth part.

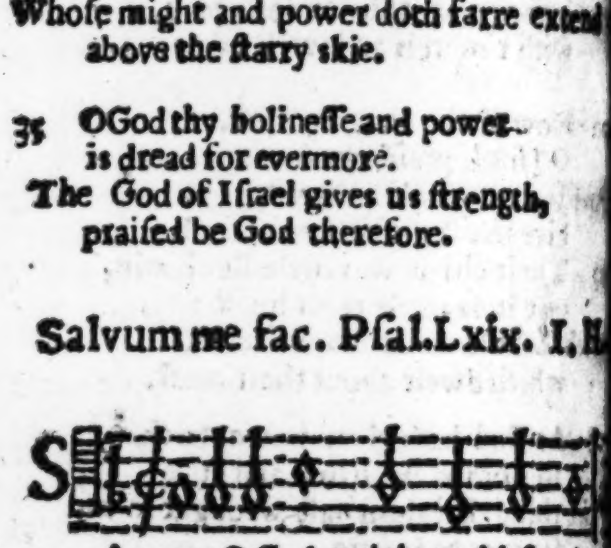
30 Yea, and ſtrange Kings to us ſubdu'd,
ſhall do like in thoſe daies:
Incare to thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud and praiſe.
31 We ſhall deſtroy the ſpeare mens ranks,
the calves and bulls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

32 Then ſhall the Lords of Ægypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Moors moſt black ſhall ſtretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.
33 Therfore ye Kingdomes of the earth
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing Pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearefull thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael,
aſcribe to God on high:
Whoſe might and power doth farre extend
above the ſtarry skie.

35 OGod thy holineſſe and power
is dread for evermore.
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

Salvum me fac. Pſal. Lxix. I. H.



With crying oft, I faint and quaile,
my throat is hoarse and dry:
My looking up my sight doth faile,
for helpe to God on hie.
My foes that guiltlesse doe oppresse
my soule, with hate are led;
Number sure they are no lesse
than haires are on my head.

Though for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They doe compell mee to restore
the things I never had.
What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canst tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are knowne full well.

O God of Hosts, defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrinke away
for ought that chanceth me.
It is for thee, and for thy sake,
that I doe beare this blame:
The sight of thee that would me make
to hide my face for shame.

My mothers sonnes, my brethren all
forsake me on a row:
And as a stranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
The zeale unto thy house I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
And their checkes and taunts at me to heare,
my very heart doth grutch.

The second part.

Though I do fast my flesh to chast,
yea, if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this thing is cast,
they passe not thereupon.
If I for griefe and paine of heart
in sack-cloth use to walke:

Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that ſit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chiefe paſtime,
To ſeeke which way to worke me ſpight,
of me they ſing and rime.

15 But thee the while (O Lord) I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thine ayd to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drown'd,
and depth my ſoule devoure:
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoaſts to me give eare,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercie is moſt deare,
Lord have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy ſervant hide
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppreſs'd on every ſide,
in haſt give eare, I ſay.
20 O Lord, unto my ſoule draw nigh,
the ſame with ayd repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou know'ſt and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.

22 Wi

20 When they with brags do break my heart,
I seek for help anon:
And find no friends to ease my smart,
to comfort me not one.

21 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruell for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withall
strong vinegar to drink.
22 Lord turn their table to a snare,
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

23 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs, and do them bind,
in thraldome for to be.
24 Powre out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

25 As desarts dry their house disgrace,
their off-spring eke expell:
That none thereof possesse their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
26 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.

27 Then let them heap up mischiefe still
(sith they are all pervert)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
28 And raze them clean out of the book
of life, of hope, of truft:
That for their name they never look
in number of the just.

The fourth part.

29 Though I (O Lord) with woe and grefe

have been full sore oppress'd:
Thy help shall give me such reliefe,
that all shall be redress'd.

32 That I may give thy Name the praise,
and shew it with a song:
I will extoll the same alwaies,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
(such mind thy grace hath borne)
Than either Oxe or Calfe can be,
that hath both hoofe and horn.

34 When simple folk do this behold,
it shall rejoyce them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord, behold,
your life for aye shall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hosts shall hear
the poore when they complain:
His prisoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not disdain.

36 Wherfore the sky and earth below,
the sea with flood and streame,
His praise they shall declare and shew,
with all that live in them.

37 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Judaes Cities build:
Much folke possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fill'd.

38 His servants seed shall keep the same,
all ages out of mind:

39 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwleling place shall find.

Deus in adjutorium. Psal. Lxx. I.

Sing this as the 25. Psalme.

O God to me take heed,
of helpe I thee require:
O Lord of hosts with hast and speed,
helpe, helpe, I thee desire.

With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Locke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wiſh me ill.

Confound them that apply,
and ſeek to work me ſhame:
And at my harm do laugh and cry,
ſo, ſo, there goes the game.
But let them joyfull be,
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

That they may ſay alwaies,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe,
be given to thee, O Lord.
But I am weak and poore,
come Lord, thine ayd I lack:
Thou art my ſtay, and help, therfore
make ſpeed, and be not ſlack.

In te Domine. Pſal. Lxx. I.H.

Sing this as the 29. Pſalme.

MY Lord my God, in all diſtreſſe,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoule oppreſſe,
nor once take hold on me.
As thou art juſt, defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give eare and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.

Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for ayd all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
Save me my God from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:
From folk unjuſt, and eke from them

that

that cruelly devoure.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoaſts art he:
Yea, from my youth I had a luſt
ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
Wherfore I will thee praiſe with mirth
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monſter ſeldome ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been
my fence and ayd ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherfore my mouth no time ſhall lack
thy glory and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack
to honour thee alwaies.

9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I ſay,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
do not my ſoule forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoule laid wait.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand, and take him now they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his ayd
(I wis) there commeth none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelfe away,
O Lord, when need ſhall be:
But that in time of griefe thou may,
in haſt give help to me.

13 with ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Oppreſſe them with rebuke alſo,
that fain would work me ſtrife.

14

14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all assaies:
Still more and more each time and tide
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall record,
that daily help doth send:
But of thy benefits, O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I goe and seek forth one,
with thy good help, O God:
The saving health of thee alone,
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'st the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therfore thy wonders to declare,
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not unto mine age,
and till mine head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy strength and might may show
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord, thy justice doth exceed,
thy doings all may see:
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
oh who is like to thee?

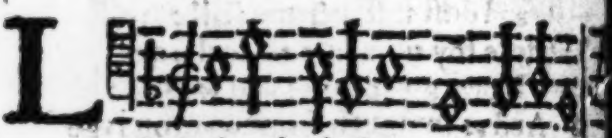
21 Thou mad'st me feele affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea thou didst help and me restore,
and took'st me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour dost increase,
my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou dost make all griefe to cease,
and comfort'st me again.

23 Therfore thy faithfulnesse to praise

I will with violl ſing.
My harp ſhall ſound thy praiſe alwaies,
O Iſraels holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice,
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoule will much rejoyce,
for thou haſt made me free.

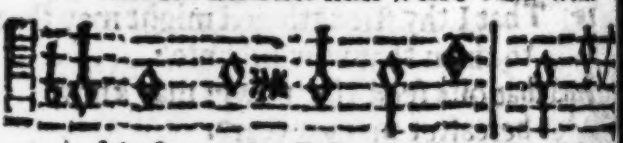
25 My tongue thy uprightneſſe ſhall ſound,
and ſpeak it daily ſtill:
For griefe and ſhame do them confound,
that ſeek to work me ill.

Deus judicium. Pſal. Lxxii. I.H.

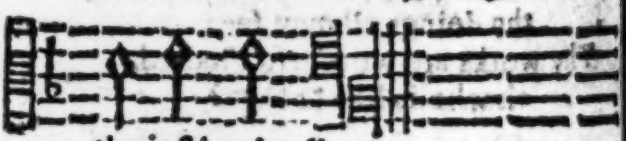


Ord give thy judgements to the King

therein inſtruct him well: And with



his ſonne that Princely thing, Lord let



thy juſtice dwell.

2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And ſo defend through equity
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are high,
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hils apply,

in iuſtice to increaſe.

6 That he may helpe the weake and poore,
with aid, and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore,
all thoſe that doe them wrong.

7 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard, and feare thy might:
So long as Sunne doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the Moone by night.

8 Lord make the King unto the iuſt,
like raine to fields new mowne:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land new ſowne.

9 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace:
Untill the Moone ſhall leave to prime,
waſt change and to increaſe.

10 He ſhall be Lord of ſea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

11 The people that in deſerts dwell,
ſhall kneele to him full thicke:
And all his en'mies that rebell,
the earth and duſt ſhall licke.

12 The Lords of all the Iſles thereby,
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie
give many a coſtly thing.

The ſecond part.

13 All Kings ſhall ſeeke with one accord,
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world
ſhall ſerve him at his hand.

14 For he the needy ſort doth ſave,
that unto him doe call:
And eke the ſimple folke, that have
no helpe of man all.

15 He taketh pity on the poore,

that are with need oppreſt;
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſoules to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the bloud that they ſhall bleed
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring
to him of Sabaes gold:
He ſhall be honour'd as a King,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corn ſhall beare ſuch throng,
That it like Cedar trees ſhall ſtand
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſhall paſſe:
In plenty it ſhall farre exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſſe.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his Name,
while that the Sun is light:
And think them happy through the ſame,
all folk ſhall bleſſe his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoaſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himſelfe alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

Quam bonus Deus. Pſ. Lxxii, T.S

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

HOw ever it be, yet God is good,
and kind to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and well.

Yet like a foole I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
Were I wiſt, even at a pinch
my ſteps awry gan glide.

For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd and did diſdaine,
The wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoile or paine.
They never ſuffer pangs nor griefe,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

And free from all adverſity,
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.
Therfore preſumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdaine.

They are ſo fed, that even for fat,
their eyes oft times out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can wiſh their heart.
Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of the wrong
Which they have done to ſimple men,
and ever pry'd among.

The heavens and the living Lord
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do eſteeme.
The people of God oft times turn back
to ſee their proſp'rous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelfe ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The ſecond part.

How can it be, that God (ſay they)

ſhould

should know, or understand,
These worldly things, sith wicked men
be Lords of sea and land:
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why doe I from wickednesse
my fantasie refraine?
And wash my hands with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vaine?
14 And suffer scourges every day,
As subject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
sustaine rebuke and shame.

15 And I had almost sayd as they,
misliking mine estate:
But that I should thy children judge
As folke unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Untill the time I went into
the holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.
18 And namely how thou settest them
upon a slippry place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight
to see how suddenly
They are destroy'd, dispatch't, consum'd,
and dead so horribly.
20 Much like a dreame, when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous name in all mens sight,
shall ebbe and passe away.

The third part.

Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppreſt:
So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
Yet ne'rtheleſſe by thy right hand,
thou holdſt me alwaies faſt.
And with thy counſell doſt me guide
to glory at the laſt.

What thing is there that I can wiſh,
but thee in heaven above?
Or in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can love.
My fleſh and eke my heart doth faile,
but God doth faile me never:
For of my helpe God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for ever.

And lo! all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.
Therefore will I draw neere to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In him alone I put my truſt,
his wonders I will tell.

Ut quid Deus. Pſal. Lxxiv. J.H.

Sing this as the 72. Pſalme.

Why art thou (Lord) ſo long from us
in all theſe dangers deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine owne paſture ſheep?
O Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which hath beene thine ſo long:
The which thou haſt redeem'd and brought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

Have mind I ſay, and thinke upon,
remember

remember it full well:
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Litt up thy feet and come in haſt,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roare, O God:
They ſet as ſignes on every wall
banners diſplaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hills do grow:
So ſhine the bills and ſwords of theſe
within thy temple now.

7 The ſeeling ſaw'd, the carved boords,
the goodly graven ſtones:
With axes, Banners, bills, and ſwords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
and eke in all this toile,
The houſe appointed to thy Name,
they raze downe to the ſoile.

9 And thus they ſaid within their heart,
diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houſes through the land.
10 Yet thou no ſigne of help doſt ſend,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end,
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this ſhame
and ceaſe thine enemies ſtrong?
Shall they alwaies blaſpheme thy Name,
and raile on thee ſo long?
12 Why doſt thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh pluck it out, and be not ſlack
to give thy foes a rap.

The second part.

O God thou art my King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath seen.
The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
thou didst break the Serpents head,
that he therein did die.

Yea thou didst break the heads so great
of whales that are so fell:
gav'st them to the folk to eat,
that in the desarts dwell.
Thou had'st a spring with streames to rise
from rock both hard and hie:
eke thine hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be drie.

both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
thou setst to serve us with their shine
the Moon and eke the Sun.
Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
both summer-heats and winter-frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.

Think on (O Lord) no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
and how the foolish folk are set
to raile upon thy Name.
O let no cruell beasts devoure
the Turtle that is true:
forget not alwaies in thy power
the poore that much do rue.

Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes possesse the Land:
all sad and dark, forworne and old,
our Realm as now doth stand.
Let not the simple goe away,
nor yet return with shame:

But

But let the poore and needy aye
give praise unto thy Name.

23 Rise (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd
the cause that is thine owne:
Remember how that thou blaspheem'd
art by the foolish one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presuming high
Is more and more increas'd of those,
that hate thee spightfully.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. Lxxv. I.

Sing this as the 41. Psalme.

UNto thee (God) will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy Name is so neare, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
deale not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your horns so high.
4 I said unto them, set not up
your raised horns on high,
And see that you do with stiffe neck
not speak presumptuously.

5 For neither from the Eastern part,
nor from the Western side,
Nor from forsaken wildernesse
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous Judge alone:
He putteth down the one, and sets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine

in the hand of God:
all the mighty wine therein
himselfe doth powre abroad.
As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it:
wicked of the world shall drink,
and suck them every whit.

But I will talk of God, I say,
of Jacobs God therfore:
will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
In sunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
then the horns of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
all glory be therfore:
in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

In Judæa. Psal. Lxxvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 69. Psalme.

TO all that now in Jewry dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:
his Name is great in Israel,
a people of his own.
At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarry there a space:
in Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the speare, and shield:
and brake the ray to overthrow
in battell on the field.
Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountains high.

5 But

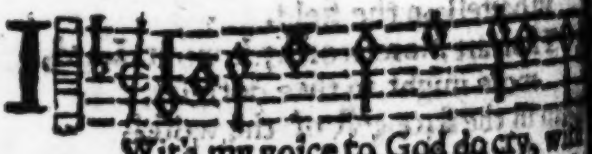
5 But now the proud are ſpoil'd through
and they are falne on ſleep:
Through men of warre no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didſt them reprove:
As halfe on ſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadfull, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy ſight, and doth not dread,
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou doſt make thy judgements
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full ſore afraid,
in ſilence ſhall be found.

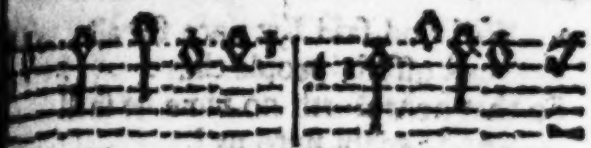
9 And that when thou, O God, doſt rise
in judgement for to ſpeak,
To ſave th'afflicted of the Land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth raigne
ſhall turne unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter (Lord) do thou reſtraine
their wrath and threats alwaies.

11 Make vowes, and pay them to our God
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his ſight
to all the Kings on earth.

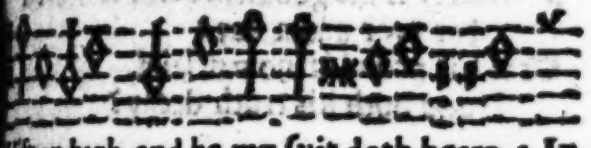
Voce mea. Pſal. Lxxvii. I. H.



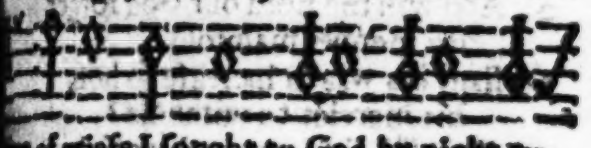
With my voice to God do cry,



heart and hearty cheare: My voice to God

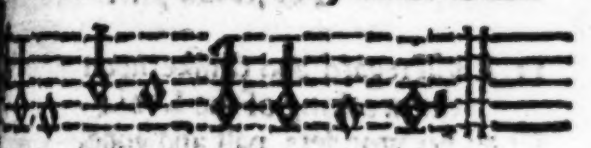


I lift on high, and he my suit doth heare. 2. In



me of griefe I sought to God, by night no

rest I tooke: But stretch'd my hands to him



dread, my soule comfort forsooke.

When I to thinke on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stop'd so sore.
Thou heldst mine eyes alwaies from rest,
that I therewith did wake:
With feare I am so sore oppresst,
my speech doth me forsake.

The daies of old in mind I cast,
and oft did thinke upon
the times and ages that are past,
full many yeeres agone.
By night my songs I call to mind,
once made thy praise to show:
And with my heart much talke I finde,
my spirit doth search to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus:
So that heneeforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſſe cleane decai'd
for ever and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delai'd,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, my weakeneſſe is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt:
Gods mighty hand ſhall helpe all this,
and change it when he luſt.

The ſecond part.

11 I will regard and thinke upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his workes I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſels wiſe.

13 Thy workes (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might
of thee, our Lord, our God?
14 Thou art a God, that doſt forth ſhew
thy wonders every houre:
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

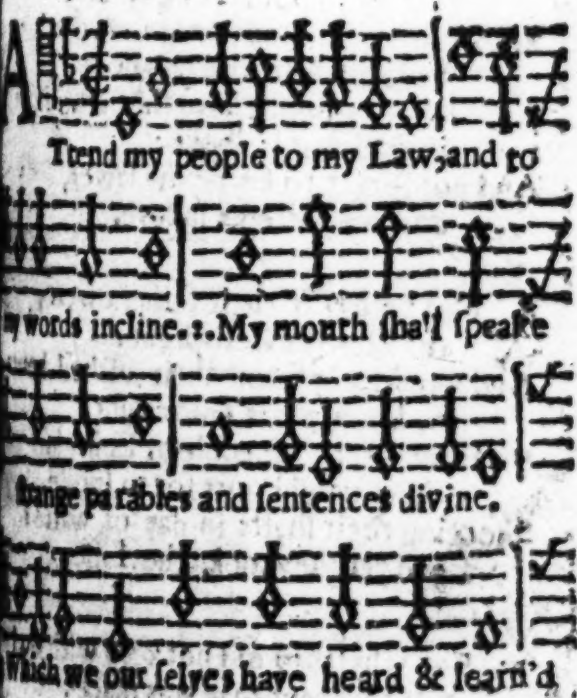
15 And thine owne folke thou doſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretched arme:
The ſonnes of Jacob that deſcend,
and Joſephs ſeed from harme.
16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:

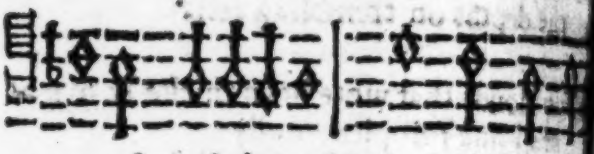
d they for feare away did flee,
the depths on trembling tell.

The clouds that were both thicke & blac
did raine full plenteously:
e thunder in the aire did cracke,
thy shafts abroad did flie.
Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
h flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

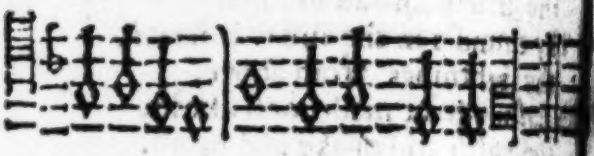
Thy waies within the sea doe lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keepe.
Thou ledst thy folke upon the land,
as sheep on every side:
ough Moses and through Aarons hand,
thou didst them safely guide.

ttendite populi. Psal. Lxxviii. I. H.





even of our fathers old: And which for our



instruction, our fathers have us told.

4 Because we should not keepe it close
from them that should come after:
Who should Gods power to their race prai
and all his workes of wonder.
5 To Jacob he commandment gave,
how Israel should live:
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.

6 That they and their posterity,
that were not sprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their seed also:
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keepe his lawes,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoile,
Shooting their shafts in day of warre?
and yet they tooke the foile.

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walke or lead their lives

according to his trade.
But put into oblivion,
his counsell and his will:
All his workes most magnifique,
which he declared still.

The second part.

What wonders to our fore-fathers,
did he himselfe disclose
Egypt land, within the field
that call'd is Thaneos?
He did divide and cut the Sea,
that they might passe at once:
made the waters stand as still
as doth an heape of stones.

He led them secret in a cloud
by day, when it was bright:
in the night when darke it was,
with fire he gave them light.
He brake the rockes in wilderneſſe,
and gave the people drinke:
plentifull as when the deepes
doe flow up to the brinke.

He drew out Rivers out of rockes
that were both dry and hard:
such abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
Yet for all this against the Lord
their sinne they did increase:
stirred him that is most high,
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

They tempted God within their hearts,
like people of mistruſt:
requiring such a kind of meat,
as served to their lust.
Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfulneſſe:
Lo! can this God prepare for us
a feast in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold he ſtrake the ſtony rocke,
and flouds forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folke
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Iacob and his ſeed:
So did his indignation
on Iſrael proceed.

The third part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
believe and hope that he
Could alwaies helpe and ſuccour them,
in their neceſsity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
24 And rain'd downe Man for them to eat,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with Angels food
were fed at their requeſt;
26 He bad the Eaſt-wind blow away,
and brought in the South-weſt.
27 He rain'd down fleſh as thicke as duſt,
and fowle as thicke as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amid the place,
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eate exceedingly,
and all men had their fils:
Yet more and more they did deſire,
to ſerve their luſts and wils.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And ſlew the flower of all their youth,
and choice of Iſrael.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſinne,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their daies therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeeres did waſte and paſſe away,

with terrour and with paine.

But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by:
Remembring that he was their ſtrength,
their helpe and God moſt high,
Though in their mouthes they did but gloſe
and flatter with the Lord:
With their tongues and in their hearts
diſſembled every word.

The fourth part.

For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keepe or to performe
the covenant that was made,
Yet was he ſtill ſo mercifull,
when they deſerv'd to die:
That he forgave them their miſ-deeds,
and would them not deſtroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himſelfe adviſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
For Conſidring that they were but fleſh,
and even as the wind
Paſſing away, and cannot well
returne by his owne kind.

How oftentimes in wilderneſſe
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and ſtirre the Lord
to plague them with his ſtroke?
Yet did they turne againe to ſinne,
and tempted God eftſoone:
Preſcribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day, when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemy.
Nor how he wrought his miracles,

(as they themſelves beheld)
In Ægypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drinke
at river nor at flood.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarmes of flies,
which did them ſore annoy:
And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their Land deſtroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruit
unto the caterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the graſhopper.
47 With haile-ſtones he deſtroi'd their vine,
ſo that they were all loſt,
And not ſo much as wilde fig-trees,
but he conſum'd with froſt.

48 And yet with haile-ſtones once againe
the Lord their cattell ſmote:
And all their flockes and heards likewiſe
with thunderbolts full hot.
49 He caſt upon them in his ire,
and in his fury ſtrong:
Diſpleaſure, wrath, and evill ſpirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made away,
and ſpared not the leaſt.
But gave unto the peſtilence,
the man, and eke the beaſt,
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt-borne all,
that up in Ægypt came,
And all the chiefe of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his owne deare folke,
he did preſerve and keepe:
And caried them through wilderneſſe,

even like a flocke of sheepe.
53 Without all feare, both safe and sound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereby their foes with rage of seas
were over-whelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts
of his owne holy Land:
Even to the mount which he had got
by his strong arme and hand.
55 And there cast out the heathen folke,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the Tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God most high
they stir'd and tempted still:
And would not keepe his Testament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned backe,
even so they went astray:
Much like a bow, that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The sixt part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill altars,
with offrings and with fire:
And with their idols veh'mently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began againe
to kindle in his breast:
The naughtinesse of Israel
he did so much detest.

60 Then he forsooke the Tabernacle
of Shilo, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then suffered he his might and power
in bondage for to stand:
And gave the honour of his Arke
into his en'mies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,

wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the ſword the Prieſts alſo
did periſh every one:
And not a widow left alive.
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake
like one that ſlept a time:
And like a valiant man of warre,
refreſhed after wine.
66 With Emrods in the hinder parts,
he ſtroke his en'mies all:
And put them then unto a ſhame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joſeph did refuſe:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But chuſe the tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he tooke up and brought away,
even from the fold of ſheep.

71 As he did follow th'Ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithfull heart
his flocke and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did governe them indeed.

Deus venerunt. Psal. Lxxix. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

O God the Gentiles doe invade
thine heritage to spoile:
Jerusalem an heape is made,
thy Temple they defile.
The bodies of thy Saints most deare,
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that doe thee feare,
the beasts devoure and waste.

Their blood throughout Jerusalem,
as waters spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
Thus are we made a laughing stocke,
almost the world throughout:
The en'mies at us jest and mocke,
which dwell our coasts about.

Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
against us ever fume;
And shew thy wroth as hot as fire,
thy folke for to consume?
Upon those people powre the same,
which did thee never know:
All Realmes which call not on thy Name,
consume and overthrow.

For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed destroi'd:
His habitation and his land
they have left waste and void.
Beare not in mind our former faults,
with speed some pity show:
And aid us, Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weake and low.

The second part.

O God that giv'st all health and grace
on us declare the same:

Weigh

Weigh not our workes, our ſinnes deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to us as people dumbe,
In thy approach, rejoyce and ſay,
where is their God become?

Require (O Lord) as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight:
Of all theſe folke, thy ſervants blood,
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receive into thy ſight in haſte,
the clamours griefe and wrong,
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
ſuſtaining irons ſtrong.

Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord ſet them out of band.
Which unto death are deſtinate,
and in their en'mies hand.
12 The Nations which have beene ſo bold
as to blaſpheme thy Name:
Into their laps with ſevenfold
repay againe the ſame.

13 So we thy flocke and paſture ſheep
will praiſe thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keepe
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

Qui regis Iſrael. Pſal. Lxxx. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THou Herd that Iſrael doſt keepe,
give eare and take good heed:
Which leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,
and doſt him watch and feed.
2 Thou Lord, I ſay, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on Cherubins moſt bright:
Shew forth thy ſelfe, and doe not let,
ſend downe thy beames of light.

Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasses eke likewise:
To shew thy power doe thou begin,
come helpe us Lord, arise.
Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightnesse of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

Lord God of hoasts of Israel,
how long wilt thou I say,
Against thy folke in anger swell,
and wilt not heare them pray?
Thou dost them feed with sorrowes deep
their bread with teares they eate:
And drinke the teares that they do weep,
in measure full and great.

Thou hast us made a very strife,
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes doe love alife,
they laugh and jest it out.
O take us (Lord) unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full safe shall be.

From Ægypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'st a vine full deare:
The heathen folke thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it there:
Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

The second part.

The hils were cover'd round about,
with shade that from it came:
And eke the Cædars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
Why then didst thou her wals destroy,
her hedge pluck'd up thou hast:
That all the folke that passe thereby,

thy Vine may ſpoyle and waſte.

13 The Boare out of the wood ſo wild,
doth dig and roote it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field
devoure it all about,
14 O Lord of hoſts returne againe,
from heaven looke betime:
Behold, and with thy helpe ſuſtaine
this poore Vineyard of thine.

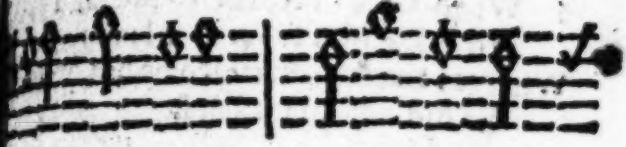
15 Thy plant, I ſay, thine Iſrael,
whom thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord, doe not forget.
16 They lop, and cut it downe apace,
they burne it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the Sonne of man, whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

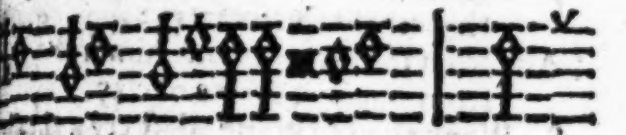
19 O Lord of hoſts through thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

Deo exultate. Pſal. Lxxxj. I. H.

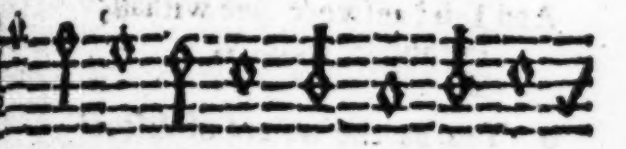
BE light and glad, in God rejoyce, which



is my ſtrength and ſtay : Be joyfull and lift

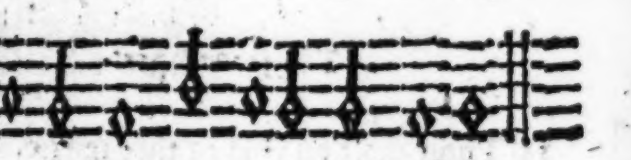


up your voice, to Jacobs God, I ſay. 2. Pre-



pare your inſtruments moſt meet, ſome joy-

full Pſalme to ſing : Strike up with Harp &



Lute ſo ſweet, on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moone,
with Trumpets of the beſt :
As it is uſed to be done.
at any ſolemne feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael,
a ſtatute and a trade :
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed,
when he from Ægypt came :
That as a witneſſe all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.

6 What

6 When God I ſay, had ſo prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard,
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders tooke (ſaith he)
the burden cleane away:
And from the furnace quit him free
from burning bricke of clay.
8 When thou in griefe didſt cry and call,
I holpe thee by and by:
And I did anſwere thee withall,
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with muttering thou didſt move.
10 Heare, O my folke, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee:
Regard and marke my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou ſhalt no God in thee reſerve,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe bow to or ſerve
a ſtrange or forraigne god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Ægypt ſet thee free:
Then aske of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare
my voice when that I ſpake:
And Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart:
To walke in their owne counſels ſtill,
themſelves they might pervert.

15 O

O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
O eke that Israel would regard
to walke within my way!
How soone would I confound their foes,
and bring them downe full low:
I turne my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow!

And they that at the Lord doe rage,
as slaves should seeke him till:
But of his folke the time and age
should flourish ever still.
I would have fed them with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rocke with honey drop
that they their fils should eate.

Deus ſtetit. Pſal. Lxxxii. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

AMid the preaſe with men of might
the Lord himſelfe doth ſtand:
To plead the cauſe of truth and right,
with Judges of the Land.
How long (ſaid he) will you proceed,
falſe judgement to award,
And have reſpect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard?

Whereas of due, you ſhould defend
the fatherleſſe and weake:
And when the poore man doth contend,
in judgement juſtly ſpeake.
If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poore men in their right;
And rid the needy from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.

But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talke:
They will not ſee, or ought diſcerne,

but

but ſtill in darkneſſe walke.
6 For lo! even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe lawes, both all and ſome,
forgaine are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die
as men and ſo decay:
O tyrants, I will you deſtroy,
and plucke you quite away.

8 Up Lord, ane let thy ſtrength be knowne,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all Nations are thine owne,
to take them as thy right.

Deus quid. Pſal. Lxxxiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

DOe not (O God) refraine thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy ſelfe ſo long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and ſee
how they doe rage and cry:
And thoſe that beare an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on hie.

3 Againſt thy folke they uſe deceit,
and craftly they enquire:
For thine Elect to lie in waite,
their counſell doth conſpire.
4 Come on, ſay they, let us expell,
and pluck theſe folke away:
So that the name of Iſrael
may utterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their heart,
how

how they may thee withſtand:
5 againſt the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſhmaclites alſo:
the Hagarens and Moabites
with divers others mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewiſe
doth Amalek conſpire:
the Philiſtins againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Aſhur eke is well apaid,
with them in league to be:
and doth become a fence and aid,
to Lots poſterity.

9 As thou didſt to the Midianites,
ſo ſerve them Lord each one:
as to Siſer and to Jabin,
beſides the brooke Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſte them through thy might:
that they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The ſecond part.

11 Make them now and their Lords appeare,
like Zeb and Oreb than:
as Zeba and Zalmana were,
the Kings of Midian.
12 Which ſaid, let us throughout the land,
in all the coſts abroad;
poſſeſſe and take into our hand
the faire houſes of God.

13 Turne them, O God, with ſtormes as faſt
as wheeles that have no ſtay:
Or like the chaffe, which men doe caſt
with wind to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty forreſts ſpils:
And as the flame doth quite conſume

the

the mountaines and the hils.

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their neckes be layd:
And of thy ſtormy wind and ſhowre,
Lord, make them all affraid.
16 Lord bring them all, I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame:
That it may cauſe them to enquire
and learne to ſeeke thy Name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
periſh alſo withall.
18 That they may know and feele full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doſt excell,
and raigne throughout the world.

Quàm dilecta. Pſal. Lxxxiv. I, H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoſts to me!
The Tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant Lord they be!
2 My ſoule doth long full ſore to goe
into thy Courts abroad:
My heart doth luſt, my fleſh alſo,
in thee the living God.

3 The ſparrowes finde a roome to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong:
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt,
wherein to keepe her young.
4 Theſe birds full nigh thine Altar may
have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſts, thou art, I ſay,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they are bleſſed that may dwell

within thy house alwaies:
they all times thy facts doe tell,
and ever give thee praise.
Yea happy sure likewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou art:
which to thy house doe mind the way,
and seeke it in their heart.

As they goe through the vale of teares,
they digge up fountaines still:
that as a spring it all appeares,
and thou their pits doth fill.
From strength to strength they walk ful fast,
no faintnesse there shall be:
and so the God of gods at last
in Sion they doe see.

O Lord of hosts to me give heed,
and heare when I doe pray:
and let it through thine eares proceed,
O Jacobs God, I say.
O Lord our shield, of thy good grace,
regard, and so draw neere.
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine anoynted deare.

For why? within thy Courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keepe or stay
a thousand daies beside.
Much rather would I keepe a doore
within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickednesse
to settle mine abode.

For God the Lord light and defence,
will grace and worship give:
And no good thing shall he withhold
from them that purely live.
O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his breast,
to trust all times in thee.

Benedixisti. Psal. Lxxxv. I. E.

Sing this as the 81. *Psalme.*

THou hast beene mercifull indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou restoredst Jacobs seed,
from thraldome out of hand,
2 The wicked waies that they were in,
thou didst them cleane remit:
And thou didst hide the peoples sinne,
full close thou coveredst it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turne thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God, our health, doe now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.

5 Why shall thine anger never end,
but still proceed on us?
And all thy wrath it selfe extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turne therefore,
and quicken us that we
And all thy folke may evermore
be glad, and joy in thee?

7 O Lord, on us doe thou declare
thy goodnesse to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and doe not spare
thine aid and saving health.
8 I will heark what God saith, for he
speakes to his people peace:
And to his Saints, that never they
returne to foolishnesse.

9 For why? his helpe is still at hand,
to such as doe him feare:

Mercy great glory in our land
shall dwell and flouriſh there.
For truth and mercy there ſhall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſſe greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.

As truth from earth ſhall ſpring apace,
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
Righteouſneſſe ſhall ſhew her face,
and looke from heaven high.
Yea, God himſelfe doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coaſts of all the land,
the earth her fruit ſhall bring.

Before his face ſhall juſtice goe,
much like a guide or ſtay:
Shall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keepe them in the way.

Inclina Domine. Pſal. Lxxxvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. *Pſalme.*

Bow bow thine eare to my requeſt,
and heare me by and by:
With grievous paine and griefe oppreſt,
full poore and weake am I.
Preſerve my ſoule, becauſe my waies
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.

Thy mercy (Lord) on me expreſſe,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I doe not ceaſe,
on thee to cry and call.
Comfort (O Lord) thy ſervants ſoule,
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my ſoule and mind.

For

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewiſe when I doe pray,
regard and give an eare:
Marke well the words that I doe ſay,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complaine:
For why? I know and well doe prove,
thou anſwereſt me againe.
8 Among the gods (O Lord) is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can doe as thou alone,
the like hath not beene heard.

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles, and the people all
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, the way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O joyne my heart to thee ſo nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praiſe,
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwaies,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy ſhew'd to me
is great and doth excell:
Thou ſet'ſt my ſoule at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,
and heapes of men of might;
They ſeeke my ſoule, and in no wiſe

will have thee in their sight.

Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full slack and slow to wrath:
thy goodnesse is full great, and eke
thy truth no measure hath.
O turne to me, and mercie grant,
thy strength to me apply:
helpe and save thine owne servant,
thy handmaids sonne am I.

On me some signe of favour shew,
that all my foes may see,
and be asham'd, because (Lord) thou
doest helpe and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Psal. Lxxxvii. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Psalme.

THat City shall full well indure,
her ground-worke still doth stay
upon the holy hils full sure,
it can no time decay.
God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
he loves them more than all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.

Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
great things, I say, are sayd of thee,
thou Citie of our God.
On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and beare in minde the same:
and Babylon shall eke apply
and learne to know my Name.

Loe Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise:
a people old full long agoe
were borne, and there did rise.
Of Sion they shall say abroad,

that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall
through Gods device appeare:
Of Sion that the chiefe of all
had his beginning there.
8 The Trumpeters with ſuch as ſing
therein great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

Domine Deus. Pſ. Lxxxviii, I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

LOrd God of health the hope and ſtay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer ſoon aſcend,
unto thy ſight on hie:
Incline thine eare, O Lord attend,
and hearken to my crie.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them,
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men,
that have no ſtrength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlain,
6 As thoſe that be in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and them regardſt them not.

7 Yo

Yea like to one ſhut up full ſure
within the lower pit:
Aces dark and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe
full ſore on me do lie:
All thy ſtormes againſt me riſe,
my ſoule to vexe and try.

Thou putt'ſt my friends far off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
Shut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
My ſight doth fail through grief and woe,
I call to thee O God:
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part.

Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repaire,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
Or ſhall thy loving kindneſſe, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Shall with them that are deſtroy'd,
thy truth her honour have?

Shall they that ly in dark full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
There ſhall they thy juſtice know,
where all things are forgot.
But I (O Lord) to thee alwaies
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day,
ſhall come before thy face.

Why doſt thou (Lord) abhorre my ſoule,
in griefe that ſeeketh thee?
And now (O Lord) why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
I am afflicted dying ſtill
from youth this many a yeare:

The terrors which doe vex me ill,
with troubled minde I beare.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full ſore upon me fall:
Thy terrors eke doe not aſſwage,
but me oppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreames full ſtout,
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt farre from me my friends,
and lovers every one:
Yea and mine old acquaintance all,
out of my ſight are gone.

Miſericordias, Pſal. Lxxxix. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
My tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have ſayd, that mercy ſhall
for evermore remaine:
In that thou doſt the heavens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elect, ſayth God, I made
a cov'nant and beheſt;
My ſervant David, to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt.
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt.
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age, to laſt.

5 The heavens ſhew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous workes, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then

in all the clouds abroad:
mong the ſonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

God in aſſembly of his Saints
is greatly to be dread:
nd over all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
Lord Gods of hoſts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
n every ſide moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.

The raging ſea by thine advice,
thou ruleſt at thy will:
nd when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
And Egypt (Lord) thou haſt ſubdu'd,
and thou haſt it deſtroy'd:
ea, thou thy foes with mighty arme
haſt ſcattred all abroad.

The ſecond part.

The heavens are thine, and ſtill have been,
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein
thou foundeſt with thy hand.
Both North and ſouth with Eaſt and Weſt,
thy ſelfe didſt make and frame:
both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon
rejoyce and praiſe thy Name.

Thine arm is ſtrong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each houre
thou liſteſt up on high.
In righteouſneſſe and equity
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercie and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.

That folk is bleſt that knowes aright
thy preſent power O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight

they walk full safe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce.
And through thy righteousnesse have they
a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why? their glory strength and aid
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodnesse eke that hath us staid,
shall lift our horn on high.
18 Our strength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring;
The holy One of Israel,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints
in vision thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy mind to make them know.
20 A man of might I have ereft,
your king and guide to be:
And set him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out:
And with my holy oile annoint
him King of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remain:
And with my arm also I will
him strengthen and sustain.

23 The enemies shall not him oppresse,
they shall not him devoure:
Ne yet the sonnes of wickednesse
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy,
before his face in fight:
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercie eke withall,
shall still upon him lie;

And in my name his horn eke ſhall
be lifted up on high.
His Kingdome I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
And eke the running flouds ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
As my firſt-born I will him take,
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly Kings.

My mercie ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelfe have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercie I will hold.
And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtain
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeed ſhall ſtill remain,
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth part.

If that his ſonnes forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgements have none awe,
nor will not them obſerve.
Or if they will not uſe aright
my ſtatutes to them made:
And ſet all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade.

Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend:
And ſo will ſcourge them for their ſin,
if that they do offend.
My mercie yet and my goodneſſe,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgo.

35 But ſure my covenant I will hold
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by mine holineſſe,
and that performe will I,
With David I ſhall keepe promiſe,
to him I will not lye.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reigne,
and eke his throne of might,
As doth the Sun, it ſhall remaine
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the Moone within the skie
for ever ſtandeth faſt:
A faithfull witneſſe from on hie,
ſo ſhall his Kingdome laſt.

39 But now Lord us thou doſt reiect,
and now thou chargeſt cheate:
Yea, thou art wrath with thine elect,
thine own annointed deare.
40 The covenant with thy ſervant made
Lord thou haſt quite undone:
And downe upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royall crowne.

The fifi part.

41 Thou pluck'ſt his hedges up with might,
his walls thou doſt confound:
Thou beateſt eke his bulwarks down,
and breck'ſt them to the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroy'd and torn,
of commers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
of all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up,
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure,
lo thou haſt made to joy.
44 His ſwords edge thou doſt take away,
that ſhould his foes withſtand:

To him in warre no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſt,
his throne, his joy and mirth
By thee are overthrown and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off, and made full ſhort
his youth, and luſty dayes:
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway,
as fire conſume and burn?
48 O call to minde, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſonnes of men
as things in vaine to waſt?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the hand of hell his ſoule
ſhall he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodneſſe
ſo oft declar'd beforne,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſſe
to David thou haſt ſworne?

51 The great rebukes to minde I call,
that on thy ſervants lye:
The railings of thy people all
borne in my breaſt have I:
52 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies
blaſphemed have thy Name:
The ſteps of thine annoynted one
they ceaſe not to defame.

53 All prayſe to thee, O Lord of hoſts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through ſky and earth, and all the coaſts,
Amen, Amen, I ſay.

Domine refugium..Pſal.xc. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THou Lord haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt:
In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince,
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwaies ſtill,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindeſt man through grief and pa
to duſt or clay, and then,
And then thou ſaiſt again return,
again ye ſonnes of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand yeares,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a ſleep, and like the graſſe,
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead and dry.

7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decay'd;
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou ſetſt before thine eye:
Our privie faults, yea eke our thoughts,
thy countenance doth ſpie.

9 For through thy wrath our daies do waſt,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our yeares conſume as words or blaſts,
and are not call'd again.

10 Our time is threeſcore yeares and ten,
that we do live on mold:
If ope ſee fourſcore, ſurely then
we count him wondrous old.

The ſecond part.

11 Yet of this time the ſtrength and chiefe
the which we count upon,
Is nothing els but painfull griefe,
and we as blaſts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what ſtrength is there,
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee feare,
according to thy wrath?

13 Inſtruct us Lord to know and try
how long our daies remain:
That then we may our hearts apply
true wiſdome to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on thy wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refreſh us with thy mercie ſoon,
and then our joy ſhall be,
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the yeares wherein full ſore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appeare
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children deare
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory ſtand
on us thy ſervants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
Lord proſper them to us.

Qui

Qui habitat. Pſal. xci. I.H.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell:
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace,
at reſt ſhall keepe him well.
2 Thou art my hope, and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay:
My God is he in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare,
The which the hunter layd:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afrayd.
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee,
and keepe thee ſafely there:
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpeare.

5 So that thou ſhalt not need, I ſay,
to feare or be affright
Of all the ſhafts that flie by day,
nor terrors of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walke in dark ſo faſt:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noone day doth waſte.

7 Yea at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall bee,
Ten thouſand ſke at thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thine eyes ſh all well regard:
That even like to their deſert
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I onely luſt
to ſtay my hope on thee:

In the higheſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.
Thou ſhalt not need the ill to feare,
with thee it ſhall be well:
Yet the plague ſhall once come neare
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.

For why? unto his Angels all,
With charge commanded he,
That ſtill in all thy wayes they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee.
And in their hands ſhall beare thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon:
That thy foot ſhall never chance
to ſpurne at any ſtone.

Upon the Lyons thou ſhalt go,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread upon the Lyons young,
with Dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
For he that truſteth unto me,
I will acquit him quite:
And him defend, becauſe that he
doth know my Name arighte.

When he for help on me doth cry,
an anſwer I will give:
And from his griefe take him will I
in glory for to live.
With length of yeares and dayes of wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodneſſe of my ſaving health,
I will declare to him.

Bonum eſt. Pſal. XCij. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. *Pſalme.*

It is a thing both good and meet,
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou moſt High,
to ſing with one accord.
To ſhew the kindneſſe of the Lord,

betimes

betime ere day be light,
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten-ſtringed inſtruments,
on Lute and Harp ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce,
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice,
thy handy-works to ſee.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great
are all thy works ſo ſtout;
So deeply are thy counſells ſet,
that none can try them out.
6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit,
theſe things to paſſe to bring:
And all ſuch fooles are nothing fit,
to underſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will,
as graſſe do ſpring full faſt:
They when they flouriſh in their ill,
for ever ſhall be waſt.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord, moſt high,
yea thou doſt raigne therfore,
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and ſee,
behold thy foes, I ſay,
How all that work iniquity
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou like as an Unicorn,
ſhalt lift mine horn on hie:
With freſh and new prepared oile
thine ointed King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame
Of all that up againſt me riſe,

mine

nine eares ſhall heare the ſame.
The juſt ſhall flouriſh up on high,
a Date-trees bud and blow:
as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
in his Courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.
And in their age much fruit ſhall bring,
both fat and well beſeen:
pleaſantly both bud and ſpring,
with boughs and branches green.

To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
is my rock, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit..Pſal.xciii.I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

The Lord as King aloft doth raign,
with glory goodly dight:
he to ſhew his ſtrength moſt main,
hath girt himſelfe with might.
The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
might can make it move or fade,
at ſtay it doth indure.

Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy ſeat was ſet before:
good all time that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.
The flouds, O Lord, the flouds do riſe,
they roare and make a noiſe:
The flouds (I ſay) did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voice.

Yea though the ſtormes ariſe in fight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:

The Lord is ſtrong, and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promiſe he doth make,
his houſhold to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times without an end.

Deus ultionum. Pſal. XCiiii.

Sing this as the 68. Pſalme.

O Lord thou doſt revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelfe, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men beare ſway,
with lifting up their voice?
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoice that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock O Lord, thine heritage
they ſpoyle and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy people they doe rage,
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widowes which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſſe,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take theſe things in hand,
this talke they have of thee:
Can Jacobs God this underſtand?
tuſh no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folke unwiſe, and people rude,

some knowledge now discern:
ish among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.

The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needs of right must heare:
made the eye, all things must then
before his sight appeare.
The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them understand:
he not then your deeds detect?
how can you scape his hand?

The second part.

The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he sees full plain:
Lord (I say) mans thoughts doth scan,
and findeth them but vain.
But Lord that man is happy sure,
whom thou doost keep in awe:
through correction doost procure
to teach him in thy law.

Whereby he shall in quiet rest,
in time of trouble sit:
wicked men shall be suppresst,
and fall into the pit.
for sure the Lord will not refuse,
his people for to take:
heritage whom he did chuse,
he will no time forsake.

Untill that judgement be decreed,
to justice to convert:
all may follow her with speed,
that are of upright heart.
But who upon my part shall stand,
against the cursed train;
who shall rid me from their hand,
that wicked works maintain?

Except the Lord had been mine ayd,
mine enemies to repell:

My

My ſoule and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, my foot did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodneſſe Lord did ſo provide,
to ſtay me up withall.

19 When with my ſelfe I muſed much,
and could no comfort find:
Then Lord thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my mind.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelfe, and draw
with wicked men to ſit?
Which with pretence in ſtead of law
much miſchiefe do commit.

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſells they are rife
to ſhed the guiltleſſe bloud.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a ſtrong defence or lock:
He is my God to whom I fly,
he is my ſtrength and rock.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. xcv. I.H.

Sing this as the 69. Pſalme.

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce,
let us with one accord.
2 Yea let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalmes unto his grace,
let us be glad alwaies.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt
a great and mighty God:

ing above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
The secrets of the earth so deep,
and corners of the land:
e tops of hills that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.

The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
e earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
Come let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:
kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
are his flock, he doth us feed,
his sheep, and he our guide.
To day if ye his voice will heare,
then harden not your heart,
ye with grudging many a yeare
provok'd me in desart.

Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
y wondrous works when they did see,
Yet still they would me move.
Twice twenty yeares they did me grieve,
and I to them did say:
They erre in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

Wherfore I sware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breast:
That they should never tread the path
to enter in my rest.

Cantate Domino. Psal. xcvi. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

Sing ye with praise unto the Lord
new songs with joy and mirth:

Sing

Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth:
2 Yea ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all Gods, I ſay.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God, he is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell,
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world,
All might and worſhip eke I ſay,
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the ſame.

The ſecond part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearfull at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth raigne above:
Yea he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it can never move.

11 And

And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princely might:
Judge the nations every one,
with equitie and right.
The heavens shall great joy begin,
the earth eke shall rejoyce:
Yea and all that is therein,
shall shout and make a noyse.

The field shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
wood and every tree shall sing
with gladnesse and with mirth.
Before the presence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folke with right.

...inus regnavit, Psal. xcvii. I. H.

Sing this as the 77 Psalme.

The Lord doth reigne, whereat the earth
may joy with pleasant voyce;
yea the Iles with joyful mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
With clouds and darknesse eke doe swell,
and round about him beat:
right and justice ever dwell
And bide about his seat.

A fire and heat at once doe run,
and goe before his face:
which shall his foes and enemies burne,
abroad in every place.
His lightning eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appeare:
when the earth did looke and gaze
with dread and deadly feare.

The hils like wax did melt in sight
at presence of the Lord:

They

They fled before that rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and shew
his justice all abroad.
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure will come to such
as worship idols vain:
And eke to those that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they as Gods do call:
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.

9 With joy shall Sion heare this thing,
and Judah shall rejoyce:
For at thy judgements they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.
10 That thou (O Lord) art set on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously
above each other God.

11 All ye that feare the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth save the soules of his,
from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:
Great joy, with gladnesse, mirth and lust,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord re'oyce,
his holinesse proclame:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the same.

Canta

...te Domino. Psal. xcviii. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

...ng ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleasant song:
...hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.
...th his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devoure:
...get himselfe the victory
with his own arm and power.

...e Lord doth make his people know
his saving health and might:
...Lord doth eke his justice show
in all the heathens sight.
...s grace and truth to Israel
in mind he doth record:
...all the earth hath seen right well
the goodnesse of the Lord.

...full in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
...ks to God, sing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.
...on the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with Psalmes,
...e before the Lord our King
with Trumpets and with Shalmes.

...ulet the Sea with all therein
for joy both roare and swell:
...rth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
...d let the flouds reioyce their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
...e the mountains and the hills,
before the Lord his face.

...r he shall come to judge and try
the world and every wight,
...e the people mightily
with justice and with right.

Domine

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. xcix. Iub.

Sing this as the 77 Pſalme.

THe Lord doth reigne, although at it
the people rage full ſore:
Yea he on Cherubims doth ſit,
though all the world doe roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folke he doth excell,
and he alott is ſet.

3 Let all men prayſe thy mighty Name,
for it is fearfull ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King,
doth love iudgement and right;
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

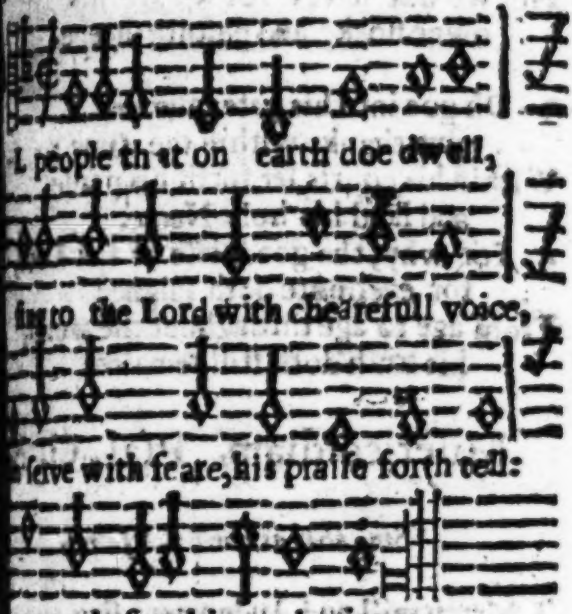
5 To prayſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him doe:
Before his footſtoole worſhip him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel,
as Prieſts on him did call.
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them anſwer all.

7 Within a cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill:
To keepe ſuch lawes as he did make,
and poynted them until.
8 O Lord our God, thou didſt them heare,
and anſweredſt them againe:
Thy mercy did on them appeare,
their deeds didſt not maintaine.

9 O laud and praiſe our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why, our God throughout the world,
is holy ever ſtill.

Iub.

Jubilate Deo. Psal. C. I.H.



The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our ayd he did us make:
we his flocke, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
his laud, and blesse his Name alwaies,
for it is seemely so to doe.

For why, the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
his truth at all times firmely stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same by I. H.

To be sung this as the 57. Psalme.

All God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth:
serve him and come before his sight,
with singing and with mirth.
know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keepe,

Not we our ſelves: for we are his
owne flocke and paſture ſheepe.

3 Oh goe into his gates alwaies,
give thanks within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why, the goodneſſe of the Lord,
for evermore doth raigne:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth ſtill remaine.

Miſericordiam. Pſal. Ci. N.

Sing this as the 81. *Pſalme.*

I Mercy will and Iudgement ſing,
O Lord God unto thee:
2 And wiſely doe in perfect way,
untill thou come to me:
And in the midſt of my houſe walke,
in pureneſſe of my ſpirit.
3 And I no kind of wicked thing,
will ſet before my ſight.

4 I hate their workes that fall away,
it ſhall not cleave to me:
From me ſhall part the froward heart,
none evill will I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot beare,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh, ſhall
be ſervant unto me:
7 I will no guilefull perſon have
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remaine that lies doth tell.

times I will destroy even all
the wicked of the Land:
that I may from Gods City cut,
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Psal. Cii. N.

Sing this as the 81. Psalme.

Heare my prayer Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee.
In time of trouble doe not hide
thy face away from me.
Incline thine eare to me, make haste
to heare me when I call:
For the smoke doth fade, so doe
my daies consume and fall.

And as an harth my bones are burnt,
my heart is smitten dead:
It withers like the grasse, that I
forget to eate my bread.
By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin:
As Pelican in wildernesse,
such case now am I in.

And as an Owle in desart is,
so I am such a one:
I watch and as a sparrow on
the house top am alone.
So daily in reproachfull wise
mine enemies doe me scorne:
They that doe against me rage,
against me they have sworne.

Surely with ashes as with bread,
my hunger I have fil'd:
I mingled have my drinke with teares,
that from mine eyes have stil'd.
Because of thy displeasure Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdaine:
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me downe againe.

11 The daies wherein I paſſe my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am wither'd like the graſſe,
which ſoone away doth fade
12 But thou, O Lord, for ever doſt
remaine in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
14 For even in the ſtones thereof
thy ſervants doe delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſsion in their ſpirit.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people feare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
againe ſhall Sion reare:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appeare.

17 To prayer of the deſolate,
when he himſelfe doth bend:
When he ſhall not diſdaine unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renowne ſhall ſpread.

19 For he from his high Sanctuary
hath looked downe below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might heare the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that damned are to die.

21 Tha

That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
In Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame.
Then when the people of the lands,
and Kingdomes with accord,
Shall be aſſembled for to do
their ſervice to the Lord.

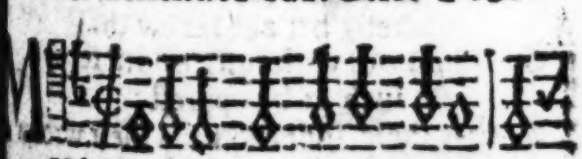
The third part.

My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
My ſhorter he hath cut my daies,
thus I therefore did ſay:
My God in midſt of all my daies
now take me not away:
Thy yeeres endure eternally
from age to age I ſay.

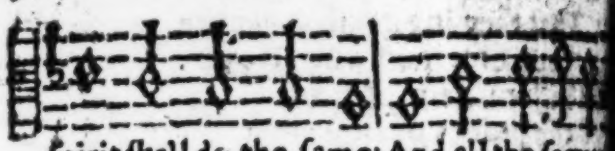
Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times haſt laid:
The Lord the Heavens are the work
which thine owne hands have made.
Yea they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt tarry ſtill:
Yea they ſhall all in time waxe old,
even as a garment will.

Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed they ſhall be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy yeeres doe never flee.
The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

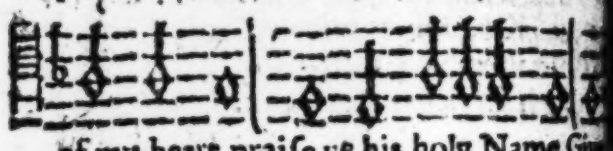
Benedic anima. Pſal. Ciii. T. S.



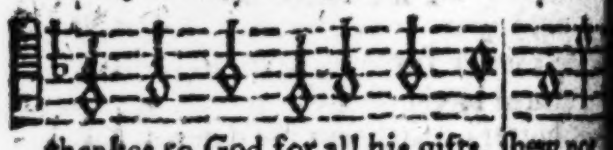
MY ſoule give laud unto the Lord my



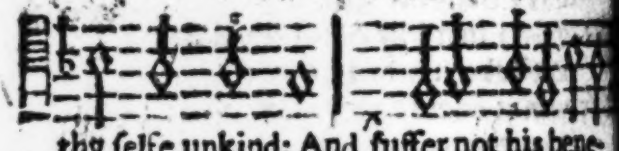
ſpirit ſhall do the ſame: And all the ſecret



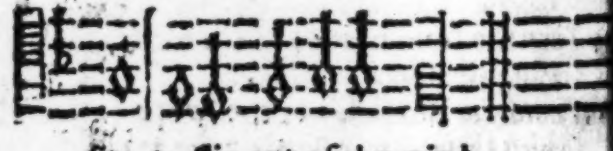
of my heart, praiſe ye his holy Name. Giue



thankes to God for all his gifts, ſhew not



thy ſelfe unkind: And ſuffer not his bene-



fits, to ſlip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd againe:
For all thy weake and fraile diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee;
His mercy and compaſsion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fil'd with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

His waies and his commandements
to Moſes he did ſhow:
counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did know.
The Lord is kind and merciful,
when ſinners doe him grieve:
ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

He chides us not continually,
though we be full of ſtrife:
keeps our faults in memory,
for all our ſinfull life.
Nor yet according to our ſinnes
the Lord doth us regard!
after our iniquities
he doth not us reward.

But as the ſpace is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heaven above,
his goodneſſe much more large
to them that doe him love.
God doth remove our ſinnes from us,
and our offences all:
ſure as is the Sun-riſing
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

And looke what pity parents deare
unto their children beare:
pity beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in feare,
The Lord that made us knows our ſhape,
our mould and faſhion juſt:
weake and fraile our nature is,
and how we are but duſt.

And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
like the flower right faire in field,
that fades full ſoone away.
Whoſe gloſſe and beauty ſtormy winds

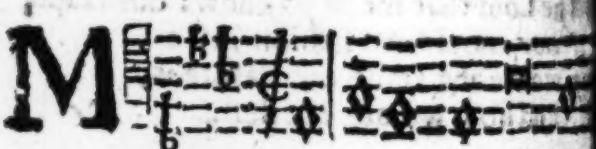
doe utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults
such blossomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children shall receive
his righteousnesse at hand.
18 I meane which keepe his covenant
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to doe the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat
and foot stoole of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governes all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
praise ye and blesse the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will,
immediately accord.

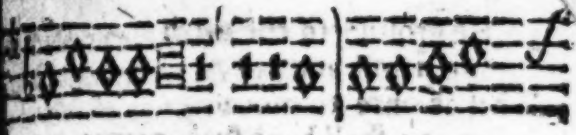
21 Ye noble hosts and Ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea all his works in every place
praise ye his holy Name:
My heart, my mind, and eke my soule
praise ye also the same.

Benedic anima. Psal. Civ. W. K.

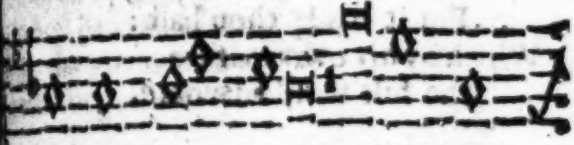


My soule praise the Lord, speak

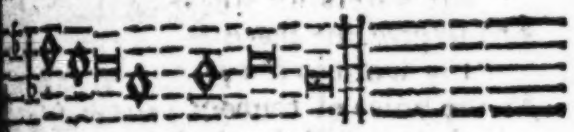
good of his Name: O Lord our great God



w doſt thou appeare? So paſsing in glo-



that great is thy fame. Honour and



jeſty, in thee ſhine moſt cleare.

With light as a robe
thou haſt thee beclad:
reby all the earth
thy greatneſſe may ſee:
heaven in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
tit to a curtaine
compared may be.

His chamber-beames lie
in the clouds full ſure:
ch as his chariot
are made him to beare.
therewith much ſwiftneſſe
his courſe doth endure,
the wings riding
of winds in the ayre.

He maketh his ſpirits
as Heralds to goe:
lightning to ſerve,
we ſee alſo preſt:
will to accompliſh,
they run to and fro,
ſaue or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth
so firmly and faſt,
That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch power.
6 The deep a faire covering
For it made thou haſt:
Which by his owne nature
the hils would devoure.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters doe flie:
And ſo give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearefull they be:
That in their great raging
they haſte ſoone away.

8 The mountaines full high
they then up aſcend:
If thou doſt but ſpeake,
thy word they fulfill.
So likewiſe the valleys
moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt,
remaine they doe ſtill.

9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet,
how farre they ſhall run:
So that in their rage
not that paſſe they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not returne
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreames or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hils.
11 Where both the wild aſſes
their thirſt oft times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountaines
thereof drinke their fils.

by theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountaines full faire
e fowles of the aire
abide ſhall and dwell:
moved by nature
to hop here and there:
ong the greene branches
their ſongs ſhall excell.

The mountaines to moiſt,
the clouds he doth uſe:
earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
ſo as the bruit Cattell
he doth not refuſe:
graſſe doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.

Yea bread, wine and oyle
he made for mans ſake:
face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
ich trees he doth nouriſh,
that grow up ſo long.

In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſts:
fire-trees the Storks
remaine and abide,
The high hils are ſuccour
for wilde Goats to reſt:
eke the rocks ſtony
for Conies to hide.

The Moone then is ſet
her ſeaſon to run,
daies from the nights
thereby to diſcerne:
by the deſcending
alſo of the Sun,
cold from from heat alway
thereby we do learne.

20 When darkneſſe doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creepe forth doe all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The Lyons range roaring,
their prey to devoure:
But yet it is thou Lord
which giveſt them food.

22 As ſoone as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full faine:
23 That man to his worke may
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him,
to take reſt againe.

The third part.

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy workes found:
With wiſedome full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches
they paſſe all mens thought.

25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort,
26 There both mighty ſhips ſaile,
and ſome lie at road:
The whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee waite,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee:
the ſame for to give,

ey gather full gladly
those things which they need.

hou openeſt thy hand,
and they finde ſuch grace,
hat they with good things
are filled we ſee.
But ſore are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face:
if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

Againe, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed:
ll things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
hen are they created,
as thou haſt decreed:
nd doſt by thy goodneſſe
the dry earth renew.

The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt:
ho may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
His lookes can the earth make
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the mountaines,
to ſmoke at his voice.

To this Lord and God,
ſing will I alwaies:
ſo long as I live,
my God praiſe will I:
Then am I moſt certaine
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
And eke the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame.
But as for my ſoule now,

let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe ye the Lords Name.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cv. N.

ſing this as the 103 *Pſalme.*

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his workes, to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I ſay,
and ſing unto his praiſe:
And talke of all his wondrous workes,
that he hath wrought alwaies.

3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo rejoyce
of them that ſeeke the Lord.
4 Seeke ye the Lord, & ſeeke the ſtrength
of his eternall might:
And ſeeke his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous workes that he hath done
keepe ſtill in mindfull heart:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth
out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his ſervant are the ſeed:
Ye his elect the children that
of Jacob doe proceed.

7 For he, he onely is, I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt rightfull judgements are
through all the world abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore,
to thouſands of degrees.

The

The ſecond part.

The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long agoe:
And faithfull oath which he hath ſworne
to Iſaac alſo.
And did confirme the ſame for law,
that Jacob ſhould obey:
And for eternall covenant
to Iſrael for aye.

When thus he ſaid, lo I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
Although the number at that time
did very ſmall appeare:
Yea very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

While yet they walk'd from land to land
without a ſure abode:
And while from ſundry Kingdomes they
did wander all abroad:
And wrong at no oppreſſours hand
he ſuffered them to take:
Even the great and mighty Kings
reproved for their ſake.

And thus he ſaid: Touch ye not thoſe
that mine anoynted be:
Nor doe the Prophets any harme
that doe pertaine to me.
He cal'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he ſtroid the ſtore;
But he againſt the time of need
had ſent a man before.

The third part.

Even Joſeph which had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in woe:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoule
the irons pierc'd alſo.
Untill the time came when his cauſe

was knowne apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultleſſe truth did trie.

19 The King ſent and delivered him
from priſon where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſſe.
21 And over all his houſe he made
him Lord to beare the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the Princes of the Land:
And wiſedomes lore his ancient men
might cauſe to underſtand.
23 Then into the Ægyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow,
And over all their enemies
in ſtrength he made them grow.
25 Whoſe heart he turn'd, that they with hate
his people did intreat:
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to goe to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſignes
among them he did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they worke alſo.

28 Darkneſſe he ſent, and made it darke
inſtead of brighter day:

And

unto his commission
they did not disobey.
He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fishes slay:
Their land brought frogs even in the place,
where their King Pharaoh lay.

He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarmes of noysome flies:
all the quarters of the land
were fild with crawling lice.
He gave them cold and stony haile
in stead of milder raine:
fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their paine.

He smote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
all their trees within their coasts
downe did he overthrow.
He spake, then Caterpillars did
and Grashoppers abound:
Which ate the grasse in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fift part.

The first-begotten in their land
eke deadly he did smite:
the beginning and first fruit
of all their force and might.
With gold and silver he them brought
from Ægypt land to passe:
in the number of their Tribes
no feeble one there was.

Ægypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
terrour and the feare of them
was faln upon their heart.
To shroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did display:
fire he sent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he cauſed Quailes
to raine at their requeſt :
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out :
And in the dry and parched ground
like rivers runne about.

42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindfull was he tho :
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he plighted long agoe.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruell land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands :
The labours of the people eke
they tooke into their hands.
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore,
And faithfully obey his lawes,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cvi. W. K.

Sing this as the 103. *Pſalme.*

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye :
2 Who can expreſſe his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay ?
3 They bleſſed are that judgement keep,
and juſtly doe alway :
With favour of thy people (Lord)
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy ſaving health (O Lord)
vouchſafe to viſit me :
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee.

And

And with thy people joy I may
a joyfull mind poſſeſſe:
I may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expreſſe.

Both we and eke our fathers all
have ſinned every one:
have committed wickedneſſe,
and lewdly we have done.
The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
haſt done in Ægypt land:
fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.

yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull mind:
at the ſea, yea the red ſea,
rebelled moſt unkind.
Nevertheleſſe he ſaved them
for honour of his Name;
that he might make his power knowne,
and ſpread abroad his fame.

The red ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
as in wilderneſſe, ſo through
the deep he did them guide.
He ſav'd them from the cruell hand
of their deſpighfull foe:
and from the enemies hand he did
deliver them alſo.

The ſecond part.

The waters their oppreſſours whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
Then they believ'd his word, & praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
But by and by unthankfully
his works they cleane forgat:
and for his counſell and his will
they did neglect to wait.

But lufted in the wilderneſſe,

with

with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſart tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton minds deſire
he ſuffered them to have:
But waſting leaneneſſe therewithall
unto their ſoules he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
ſo did they envy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that houre.

18 In their aſſembly kindled was
the hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burne up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idoll calfe did frame:
And there the molten Image they
did worſhip of the ſame.

20 Into the likeneſſe of a calfe
which feedeth on the graſſe,
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindly they forgat:
Which many great and mighty things
in Ægypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous workes had done:
And by the red ſea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them
forgetfull and unkind:
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind:

his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the breake,
me his wrath, leſt he on them
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreake.
They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land,
that he behight to give:
nd the words that he had ſpoke
they did no whit believe.

in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd:
to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an hearkning mind.
Wherefo e againſt them lifted he
his ſtong revenging hand:
to deſtroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they ſhould ſee the land.

ad to deſtroy their ſeed among
the Nations with his rod:
hrough the Countries of the world
to ſcatter them abroad.
To Baal Peor then they did
adioyne themſelves alſo:
ate the offerings of the dead,
ſo they forſooke him tho.

ims with their owne inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
in his ſore inkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
But Phineas ſtood up with zeale,
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The fourth part.

It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſſe that day:
from thenceforth ſo counted is,
from race to race, I ſay.
At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:

Yea

Yea so far forth, that Moses was
then punish'd for their sake.

33 Because they vex'd his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heate
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they slew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mix'd,
and learn'd their works also.

36 And did their idols serve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their sons and daughters they
did offer up and slay.
38 Yea with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltlesse blood they spilt:
Yea their owne sons and daughters blood,
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And so with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they stained with the workes
of their owne filthy way:
And with their owne inventions
a whoring they did stray.

40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore,
And even his owne inheritance
he did abhorre therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey;
And made their foes their Lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fift part.

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies
oppresst them in the land;

they were humbly made to ſtoupe,
to ſubjects to their hand.
And oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
With their counſels they to wrath
him wrok'd him evermore.

Before they by their wickednesſe
were brought full low to lie:
Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe,
he hearkned to their cry.
He call'd to minde his covenant,
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

And favour he them made to finde,
before the ſight of thoſe
that led them captive from their land,
when erſt they were their foes.
Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
and ſave us (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the Heathen folk
O Lord gather us away.

That we may ſpread the noble praiſe,
of thy moſt holy Name:
And we may glory in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for evermore:
And all the people ſay, Amen:
Praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cvii. W. K.

Sing this at the 77. Pſalme.

Give thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may ſee.
Such as the Lord redeemeth hath,

with thanks ſhall praiſe his Name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay ſo farre about:
From Eaſt to Weſt, from North to South
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no City where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great
in their deſarts ſo void:
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſoules annoyd.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.

7 And by that way which was moſt right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.

9 For he the empty ſoule ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoule with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſſe deep,
where they on death doe wait,
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtormes
as iron chaines doe threat.

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lords owne words
they fought ſo to rebell:

Eſteeming

ming light his counſells high,
which do ſo farre excell.
But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with griefe:
none was found ſo much to help
whereby to get relieſe.

Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for ayd:
did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayd.
For he from darkneſſe out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
king with force the iron bands,
which did before them lade.

Let men therfore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men:
For he threw down the gates of braſſe,
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
iron barres he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

The fooliſh folk great plagues do feele,
and cannot from them wend:
heap on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they do offend.
Their ſoules ſo much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide:
more death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truly try'd.

Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for ayd:
did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
brought them from thoſe dangers deep,
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
with thankes, and alſo feare:
And ſpeake of all his wondrous workes,
with glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſeas deſcend:
Their merchandiſe through fearefull flouds
to compaſſe and to end.
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords workes what they be:
And in the dangerous deepe the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy wind
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
that nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeeme to gaine:
And plunging downe the depth, untill
their ſoules conſume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard, to and fro,
now here, now there, they reele:
As men with feare of wit bereft,
or had of ſenſe no feele.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtormes to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo faine would have.

The fourth part.

Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men:
Let them in presence of the folke
with praise extoll his Name.
where the Elders do convent,
there let them doe the same.

For running flouds to dry desarts,
he doth oft change and turne:
dryeth up as it were dust,
the springing well and bourne:
A fruitfull land with pleasures deck'd
full barren doth he make,
on on their sinnes that dwell therein
he doth just vengeance take.

Againe, the wilderneſſe full rude,
he maketh fruit to beare:
th pleasant springs of waters cleare,
though none before were there.
Wherein such hungry soules are set,
whe doth freely chuse:
they a city might them build,
to dwell in for their use.

That they may sow their pleasant land
nd vineyards also plant:
yeld them fruit of such increase,
a none may seeeme to want.
They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth blesse them so:
doth also the bruit beast make
by number great to grow.

But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppressours stout:
minish doe through many plagues
that compasse them about:
Then doth he Princes bring to shame,

which did them ſore oppreſſe:
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre
within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poore he raiſeth up,
out of their troubles deep:
And oft times doth their train augment,
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this fight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with griefe ſhall ſtop their voyce.

43 But who is wiſe, that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly he ſhall perceive
the kindneſſe of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Pſal. Cviii. I.

Sing this as the 88. Pſalme.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is ſo.
I will advance my voyce in ſong,
and giving praiſe alſo.
2 Awake my violl and my harp,
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelfe
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,
ſtill prayſed thou ſhalt be:
And I among the heathen folk
will ſing, O Lord, to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercie (Lord) is great,
above the heavens high:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty skie.

5 Above the ſtarry heavens high
exalt thy ſelfe O God,
And Lord diſplay upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.

6

t thy dearly beloved may
e set at liberty,
O my God, with thy right hand,
d hearken unto me.

d in his holineſſe hath ſpoke,
herfore my joyes abound:
I will divide, and mete
e vale of Succoth ground.
d Gilead ſhall be mine own,
anaſſes mine ſhall be:
ead-ſtrength Ephraim, and law
ll Judah give to me.

ab my waſh-pot, and my ſhooe
n Edom will I throw:
he land of Paleſtine
triumph will I goe.
ho ſhall into the City ſtrong
guide to conduct me?
by whom to Edom land
veyed ſhall I be?

t it not thou, O God, which late
adſt us forſaken quite?
hou, O Lord, which with our hoaſts
dſt not go forth to fight?
ve us, O Lord, thy ſaving aid,
hen troubles do aſſaile:
d the help of man is vain,
nd can no whit availe.

Through God we ſhall do valiant acts,
nd worthy of renown:
ll ſubdue our enemies,
e, he ſhall tread them down.

am laudem tuam. Pſal. Cix. N.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

peechleſſe ſilence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue alwaies:
h, even thou (I ſay) that art

the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about,
with words of hatefull ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my deſert,
againſt me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſſe
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hatefull foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into ſin.

8 Few be his daies, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-ſpring be vagabonds,
to beg and ſeek their bread;
Wandring out of the waſted place,
where erſt they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtrangers ſpoile the fruit
of all his toile before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherleſſe
will let their mercie fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And ſo let his poſterity

for ever be destroy'd:
name out-blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.
Let not his fathers wickednesse
from Gods remembrance fall:
let not thou his mothers sin
be done away at all.

Let in the presence of the Lord
let them remain for aye:
from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
Such mercie he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight
troubled man. and sought to slay
the wofull-hearted wight.

As he did cursing love, it shall
betide unto him so:
as he did not blessing love,
it shall be farre him fro.
As he with cursing clad himselfe,
so it like water shall
his bowels, and like oile
into his bones befall.

As garment let it be to him,
to cover him for ave:
as a girdle wherewith he
shall girded be alway.
Lo, let the same be from the Lord
the guerdion of my foe:
and of those that evill speak
against my soule also.

But thou, O Lord, which art my God,
deale thou (I say) with me,
for thy Name deliver me,
for great thy mercies be.
Because in depth of great distresse
I needy am and poore:
like within my pained brest
my heart is wounded sore.

The third part.

23 Even ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the Graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off, and fade.
24 With faſting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees,
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
inforced been to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercie, Lord,
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby that this
Lord, is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it, Lord,
ſo ſhall they underſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpight, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voice:
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them be cloathed all with ſhame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloke,
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will ſtand the poore man by:
To ſave him from the man that would
condemn his ſoule to die.

Dixit Dominus. Pſal. Cx. N.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

The

The Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou on my right hand,
I have made thy foes a stoole,
whereon thy feet shall stand.
The Lord shall out of Sion send
the Scepter of thy might:
And thy mortall foes be thou
the Ruler in their sight.

And in the day on which thy raigne
and power they shall see,
Then hereby free-will offrings shall
the people offer thee.
In, with an holy worshipping
then shall they offer all:
Thy births dew is the dew that doth
from wombe of morning fall.

The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth say:
Th'order of Melchisedech
thou art a Priest for aye.
The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that standeth for thy stay,
Shall wound for thee the stately Kings
upon his wrathfull day.

The heathen he shall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countries shall
in sunder smite the head.
And he shall drink out of the brook,
that runneth in the way:
Therfore he shall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. Cxi. N.

Sing this as the 104. *Psalme.*

WIth heart I do accord
To praise and laud the Lord
in presence of the just.
For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound,

The third part.

23 Even ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the Graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off, and fade.
24 With faſting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees,
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
inforced been to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercie, Lord,
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby that this
Lord, is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it, Lord,
ſo ſhall they underſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpight, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voice:
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them be cloathed all with ſhame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloke,
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will ſtand the poore man by:
To ſave him from the man that would
condemn his ſoule to die.

Dixit Dominus. Pſal. Cx. N.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

The Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a stoole,
whereon thy feet shall stand.
The Lord shall out of Sion send
the Scepter of thy might:
And thy mortall foes be thou
the Ruler in their sight.

And in the day on which thy raigne
and power they shall see,
Then hereby free-will offrings shall
the people offer thee.
In, with an holy worshipping
then shall they offer all:
Thy births dew is the dew that doth
from wombe of morning fall.

The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth say:
Th'order of Melchisedech
thou art a Priest for aye.
The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that standeth for thy stay,
Shall wound for thee the stately Kings
upon his wrathfull day.

The heathen he shall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countries shall
in sunder smite the head.
And he shall drink out of the brook,
that runneth in the way:
Therfore he shall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. Cxi. N.

Sing this as the 104. *Psalme.*

With heart I do accord
To praise and laud the Lord
in presence of the just.
For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound,

As him doe love and truſt.
3 His workes are glorious,
Alſo his righteouſneſſe
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous workes he would
We ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love beare,
A portion full faire,
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well find,
He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdain,
His works to ſhew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works enſueth
Both judgement right and truth:
Whereto his ſtatutes tend.
8 They are decreed ſure
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end.
Redemption he gave,
His people for to ſave:
And hath alſo required:
9 His promiſe not to faile,
But alwaies to prevaile:
His holy Name be feared.

10 Who ſo with heart full fain,
True wiſdome would attain,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his Lawes do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt for aye.

Beatus vir. Pſal. Cxii. W.K.

Sing this as the Pater noſter.

The

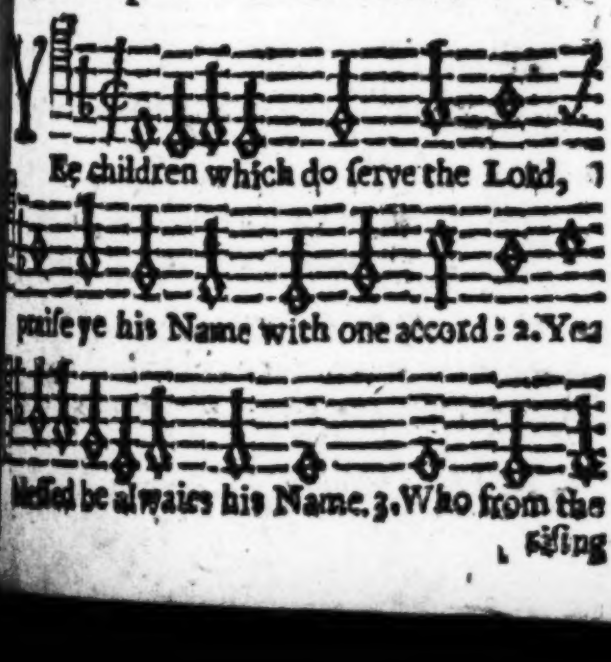
The man is bleſt that God doth feare,
And that his law doth love indeed:
His ſeed on earth God will upreare,
Bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed:
3 His houſe with good he will fulfill,
His righteouſneſſe endure ſhall ſtill.

Unto the righteous doth ariſe
Double joy, in darkneſſe light:
Compaſsion is in his eyes,
And mercie alwaies in his ſight.
5 Yea pity moveth ſuch to lend,
He doth by judgement things expend.

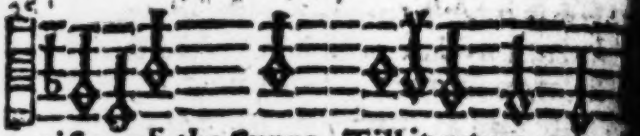
And ſurely ſuch ſhall never falle,
Is in remembrance had is he:
No tidings ill can make him quaile,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firm, his feare is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

He did well for the poore provide,
His righteouſneſſe ſhall ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked man diſdain.
10 Yea, gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhall he,
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

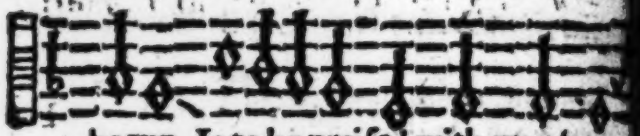
Laudate pueri. Pſal. Cxiii. W. K.



riſing

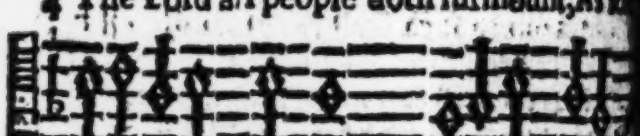


rising of the Sunne, Till it returne where

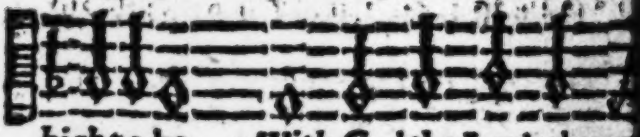


begun, Is to be praised with great fame.

4 The Lord all people doth surmount, As fa

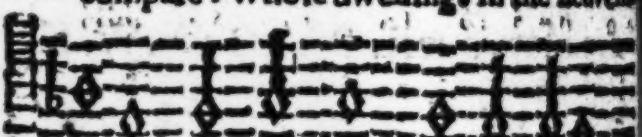


his glory we may count, Above the Heaven



high to be. 5. With God the Lord who may

compare? Whose dwellings in the heaven



are? Of such great power and force is he.

6 He doth abase himselfe we know,
Things to behold both here below,
and also in heaven above.

7 The needy out of dust to draw,
And eke the poore that helpe none saw,
his only mercie did him move.

8 And so him set in high degree,
With Princes of great dignity,

that

that rule his people with great fame.
The barren he doth make to beare,
with great joy her fruit to reare,
therfore praise ye his holy Name.

exitu Israel. Psal. Cxiiii. W. W.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

WHen Israel by Gods addresse
from Pharaohs land was bent:
and Jacobs house the strangers left,
and in the same traih went.
In Judah God his glory shew'd,
his holinesse most bright:
so did the Israelites declare
his Kingdome, power, and might.

The sea it saw, and suddenly
as all amaz'd did fly:
The roaring streames of Jordans flond
recoyled backwardly.
As Rams afraid the Mountains skipt,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the filly trembling Lambs,
their tops did beat and shake.

What ail'd thee sea, as all amaz'd
so suddenly to fly?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans floud,
why ran ye backwardly?
Why shook ye hills as Rams afraid,
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambs
for feare quiver and quake?

O earth confesse thy soveraign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God
feare ye both sea and land.
I mean the God which from hard rocks
doth cause main flouds appeare:
And from the stony flint doth cause
gush out the fountain cleare.

Non nobis Domine. Psal. Cxv. N.

Sing this as the 119. *Psalme.*

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praise,
Both for thy mercie and thy truth,
that are in thee alwaies.
2 Why shall the heathen scorners say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth, and do not speak,
and eyes and do not see.
6 And they have eares joyn'd to their heads,
and do not heare at all:
And noses eke they formed have,
and do not smell withall.

7 And hands they have and handle not,
and feet and do not go:
A throat they have, yet through the same
they make no sound to blow.
8 Those that make them are like to them,
and those whose trust they be.
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their helpe and shield is he:
11 Trust ye the Lord that feare the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will us blesse also:
On Israel and on Aarons house
his blessing he will show.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will blesse them all:

Even

he will bleſſe them every one,
the great and eke the ſmall.
To you (I ſay) the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
you and to the children that
ſhall follow of that race.

Yee are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I ſay:
ich both the heavens and the earth
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
The heavens, yea the heavens high
belong unto the Lord:
e earth unto the ſonnes of men
he gave of free accord.

They that be dead, do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lords renown:
r any that into the place
of ſilence do go down.
But we will praiſe the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
und ye the praiſes of the Lord,
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay.

Dilexi quoniam. Pſal. Cxvi. N.

Sing this as the 130. Pſalme.

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voyce
and prayers heard hath he:
When in my daies I call'd on him,
he bow'd his eare to me.
Even when the ſnares of cruell death
about beſet me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and ſorrow found.

Upon the Name of God the Lord
then did I call and ſay:
Deliver thou my ſoule, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
The Lord is very mercifull,

and juſt is he alſo,
And in our God compaſsion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in wofull miſery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my ſoule ſith thou art ſafe,
return unto thy reſt:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoule from deadly thrall,
My moiſtned eyes from mournfull teares,
my fliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the Land
of life will walk therfore:
10 I did believe, therfore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and feare,
that all men lyars be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholſome cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I to him behight:
Yea, even at this preſent time,
in all the peoples ſight.
15 Right deare and precious in his ſight
the Lord doth aye eſteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy ſervant Lord, thy ſervant, lo,
I do my ſelfe confeſſe,
Son of thine hand-mayd, thou haſt broke

the bond of my distresse.
And I will offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise:
I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwaies.

I to the Lord will pay my vowes,
that I have him behight:
, even at this present time
in all the peoples sight.
Yea, in the courts of Gods own house,
and in the midst of thee,
ion Jerusalem, I say:
wherfore the Lord praise ye.

udate Dominum. Psal. Cxvii. N.

Sing this as the 29. Psalme.

O All ye Nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord alwaies:
d all ye people every where,
set forth his noble praise.
For great his kindnesse is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
herfore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord, I say.

Confitebor. Psal. Cxviii. N.

Sing this as the 95. Psalme.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
ecause his mercie doth indure
for ever towards thee.
Let Israel confesse and say,
his mercie dures for aye:
Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercie dures for aye.

Let them that feare the Lord our God,
even now confesse and say,
The mercie of the Lord our God
endureth still for aye.

In trouble and in heavineſſe
unto the Lord I cry'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himſelfe is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt.
Nor feare what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therfore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemie.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
than in mans mortall ſeed:
9 Or to put confidence in Kings,
or Princes in our need.
10 All Nations have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the Name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in, I ſay:
But in the Lords moſt mighty Name
I ſhall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name,
I quencht their thorns that were on fire,
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch help,
that they were vanquiſh'd all.
14 The Lord is my defonce and ſtrength,
my joy, my mirth, my ſong:
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſſe great things:

He

causeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
The right hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty things to passe:
his hand hath the prehemінence,
his hand is as it was.

I shall not die, but ever live,
to utter and declare
the Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works and what they are.
The Lord himselfe hath chastened,
and hath corrected me:
but hath not given me over yet
to death as ye may see.

Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousnesse:
that I may enter into them,
the Lords praise to expresse.
This is the gate even of the Lord,
which shall not so be shut:
but good and righteous men alway
shall enter into it.

The third part.

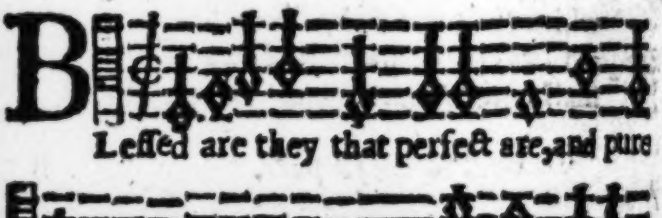
I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
because thou hast heard me:
And art become most lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
The stone which ere this time among
the builders was refused,
Is now become the corner-stone,
and chiefly to be used.

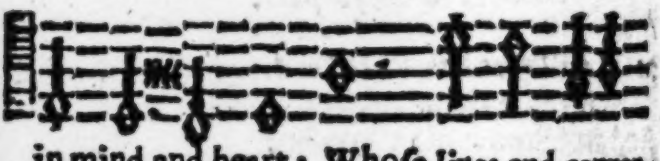
This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
This is the joyfull day indeed,
which God himselfe hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in mind, in thought.

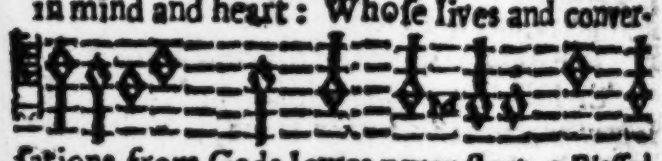
25 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us,
we wish with one accord.
26 Blessed is he that comes to us
in the Name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shewes us light,
bind ye therfore with cord
Your sacrifice to the Altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

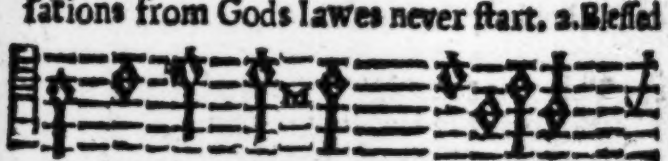
28 Thou art my God, I will confesse,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercie towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercie doth endure
for ever towards me.

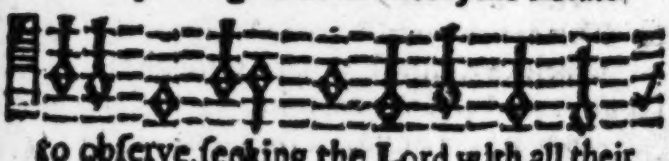
Beati immaculati. Ps. Cxix. W. W.

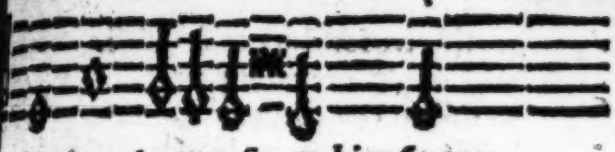












heart, and never from him ſwerve.

Doubtleſſe ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which ſtedfaſtly walk in his way
without any wandring.
It is thy will and commandment
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.

O would to God it might thee pleaſe
my waies ſo to addreſſe:
That I might both in heart and voice
thy lawes keep and confeſſe.
So ſhould no ſhame my life attain,
whil'ſt I thus ſet mine eyes,
And bend my mind alwaies to muſe
on thy ſacred decrees.

Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I ſhall learn thy judgements juſt,
and likewiſe prove the ſame.
And wholly will I give my ſelfe
to keep thy lawes moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH. *The ſecond part.*

By what meanes may a young man beſt
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark, and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
Unfaignedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to ſlide.

Within my heart and ſecret thoughts

thy words I have hid ſtill.
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therfore.

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach,
and publiſh day and night,
The judgements all, which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies, and thy waies
pleaſe me no leſſe indeed,
Than all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark, ſo will I aime,
thy waies how I may walk.
16 My only joy ſhall be ſo fix'd,
and on thy lawes ſo ſet:
That nothing can me ſo farre blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut up,
ſo open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works,
I may have the cleare ſight.

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now here, now there:
Thy word therfore to me diſcloſe,
my foot-ſteps for to cleare.
20 My ſoule is raviſh'd with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 Thy

21 The proud man and malicious
thou haſt deſtroyd each one,
And curſed are ſuch as doe not
thy heſts attend upon.
22 Lord turne from me rebuke and ſhame,
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants,
with zeale as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counſell ſate,
and did againſt me ſpeake:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not breake.
24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great ſolace:
They ſerve in ſtead of counſellers,
my matters for to paſſe.

DALETH. *The fourth part.*

25 I am alas as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life againe,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt heare:
Heare now eftſoone, and me inſtruct
thy lawes to love and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy workes then will I meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoule I feele ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth for griefe:
According to thy word therefore,
haſt Lord to ſend reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learne thee to love,
thy holy Law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure
I have choſen and found:
Set thy judgements me before,

which

which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I forc'd my self
thy covenants to imbrace:
Let me therfore have no rebuke,
nor check in any case.
32 Then will I run with joyfull cheare,
where thy word doth me call,
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

The fift part.

33 Instruct me Lord in the right trade
of thy statutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart I will incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart and mind, and all my might
I will it keep, I say.

35 In the right path of thy precepts
guide me Lord I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keep,
and covenants to imbrace:
And from all filthy avarice
Lord shield me with thy grace.

37 From vain desires and worldly lusts,
turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power,
to walk thy waies aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise Lord,
which thou hast made to me:
Which am thy servant, and do love,
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so feare,
from me O Lord expell:
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excell.

40

hold my hearts desire is bent
thy lawes to keep for aye:
strengthen me so with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

V. *The sixt part.*
Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtaine, O Lord:
saving health let me enjoy,
according thy VVord.
So shall I stop the slandrous mouths
of leud men and unjust:
of thy faithfull promises
stands my comfort and trust.

The VVord of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest:
in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth stand and rest.
And whilst that breath within my brest
doth naturall life preserve:
till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.

So walke will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
cause I sought how for to keepe
thy precepts and thy read.
Thy noble acts I will describe
as things of most great fame:
even before Kings I will them blaze,
and shrinke no whit for shame.

I will rejoyce then to obey:
thy worthy hests and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.
My hands I will lift to thy lawes,
which I have dearely sought,
And practise thy commandements
in will in deed in thought.

VI. *The seventh part.*
Thy promise which thou mad'st to me

thy ſervant Lord remember:
For therein doe I put my truſt,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me aſſaile:
For were my life not by thy Word
my life would ſoone me faile.

51 The proud and ſuch as God contemne
ſtill made of me a ſcorne:
Yet would I not thy Law forſake,
as he that were forlorne:
52 But cal'd to mind, Lord, thy great workes
ſhewd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy ſurmount
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet, alas, for feare I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men
Thy Law forſooke, and did procure
thy judgements upon them.
54 And as for me, I fram'd my ſongs
thy ſtatutes to exalt:
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me aſſault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleepe:
As for thy Law alſo I kept,
and ever will I keepe.
56 This grace I did obtaine, becauſe
thy covenants ſweet and deare,
I did imbrace and alſo keepe
with reverence and with feare.

HETH. The viii. part.

57 O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay:
I have decreed and promiſed,
thy Law to keepe alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſue
in preſence of thy face:

...u therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord grant me of thy grace.

...y life I have examined,
and try'd my ſecret heart:
...n to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtraight to convert.
...nd did not ſtay nor linger long
as they that ſlothfull are:
...ſtily thy lawes to keepe,
I did my ſelfe prepare.

The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
...would I not thy Law forget,
nor from thee goe aſtray.
Thy righteous judgements toward me
ſo great are and ſo hie:
...t even at midnight will I riſe,
thy Name to magnifie.

Companion am I to all them
which feare thee in their heart:
...never will for love nor dread
from thy commandements ſtart.
Thy mercies Lord moſt plenteouſly
doe all the world fulfill:
...ach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

...TH. *The ix. part.*

According to thy promiſe Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
...of thy grace in ſundry ſorts
have I thy ſervant felt.
Teach me to judge alwaies aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
...certainely believe I doe,
that thy precepts are pure.

Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod
I err'd and went aſtray:
...now I keepe thy holy Word,

and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'ſt moſt liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
againſt me many a lie:
Yet thy Commandements ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwoln with worldly wealth
as greaſe ſo are they fat:
But in thy law doe I delight,
and nothing ſeeke but that.

71 O happy time may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learne thy Law,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy VVord and Law
is dearer manifold:
Than thouſands of ſilver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

Jod. The tenth part.
73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewiſe how to learne
to put thy lawes in ure.
74 So they that feare thee ſhall rejoyce,
when ever they me ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy VVord,
to put my truſt in thee.

75 VVhen with thy rods the world is plagu'd
I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me Lord,
the cauſe juſt needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſſe I thee pray,
ſome comfort to me ſend:
As thou to me haſt promiſed,
ſo from all ill me ſhend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me

and

and I shall surely live:
For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.
Confound the proud, whose false pretence
is me for to destroy:
But as for me, thy hests to know,
I will my selfe imploy.

Who so with reverence do thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And such as doe thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
My heart without all wavering
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
whereby I should be shent.

The xii. part.

My soule doth faint and ceaseth not,
thy saving health to crave.
And for thy Words sake still I trust
my hearts desire to have.
Mine eyes doe faile with looking for
thy Word, and thus I say:
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why dost thou thus delay?

As a skin-bottell in the smoke
so am I parch'd and dri'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy Commandements slide.
Alasse how long shall I yet live,
before I see the houre,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt poure?

Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure,
Thus contrary against thy law
my hurt they do procure.
But thy Commandements are all true,
and causelesse they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complaine,
that thou might'st me relieve.

87 Almost they had me cleane destroi'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me Lord againe to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And so shall I thy covenants keepe
will death my life expell.

LAMED. *The xii. part.*

89 In heaven Lord where thou dost dwell,
thy word is stablish'd sure:
And shall for all eternity
fast graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witnesse:
Whose ground-worke thou hast laid so sure,
as no tongue can expresse.

91 Even to this day we may well see,
how all things persevere,
According to thine ordinance:
for all things thee doe feare.
92 Had it not been that in thy Law
my soule hath comfort sought:
Long time ere now in my distresse
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memory keepe fast:
By them, thou hast my life restor'd
when I was at last cast.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy Lawes,
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men doe seeke my bane,
and thereto lie in waite,
But I the while considered
thy noble workes and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:

thy Commandements and thy Word
beyond all bounds extend.

MEM. *The xiii. part.*

What great desire and fervent love
doe I beare to thy Law?
All the day long I meditate
on it with reverent awe.
Thy word hath taught me farre to passe
my foes in policy:
For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellency.

My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I doe thy covenant keep,
and them to others tell.
In wisedome I doe passe also
the ancient men indeed:
And all because to keepe thy Lawes,
I held it ayebest reed.

My feete I have refrained eke
from every evill way:
Because that I continually
thy word might keepe, I say.
I have not swerv'd from thy judgements
nor yet shrunke any dell:
For why? thou hast we taught thereby,
to live godly and well.

O Lord, how sweet unto my taste
finde I thy Words alway:
Doubtlesse no honey in my mouth
feele ought so sweet I may.
Thy lawes have me such wisedome learn'd
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly waies,
in every kind or rate.

NUN. *The xiv. part.*

Even as a Lanthorne to my feet,
so doth thy Word shine bright:
And to my paths where ere I goe,
it is a flaming light.

106 I have both ſworne and will performe
my promiſes doubtleſſe,
That I will keep thy judgements juſt,
and them in life expreſſe.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths dore:
O Lord as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The offerings which with heart and voice
moſt frankely I thee give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My ſoule is aye ſo in my hand,
that dangers me aſſaile:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will faile.
110 Although the wicked lay their nets,
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerve or goe aſtray.

111 Thy law I have ſo claym'd alway,
as mine owne heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage:
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH. *The xv. part.*

113 The crafty thoughts and double heart
I doe alwaies deteſt:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
look'd for with patience.

115 Goe to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:

For

For the Commandements will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promis'd, ſo performe,
that death me not aſſaile:
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quaile.

117 Uphold me and I ſhall be ſafe,
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet,
as doe thy ſtatutes breake:
For nought availes their ſubtilty,
their counſell is but weake.

119 Like droſſe thou caſt'ſt the wicked out
where e're they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
love nothing halfe ſo well.
120 My fleſh alas is ta'ne with feare,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I ſee thy Iudgements, ſtraight
I am as one aſton'd.

AIN. *The xvi. part.*

121 I doe the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Reſigne me not to them that would,
oppreſſe me with their might:
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind,
thy health ſo much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promiſe, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Intreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhew:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellency,
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſervant (Lord) I am,
grant me to underſtand,
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
for truth is quite decay'd:
Thy law likewiſe they have tranſgres'd,
and none againſt me ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy laws better than gold,
Or Jewels fine, which are eſteem'd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them laid in ſtore:
All crafty and malicious waies
I doe abhorre therefore.

PE. *The xvii. part.*

129 Thy covenants are moſt wonderfull,
and full of things profound.
My ſoule therefore doth keepe them ſure,
when they are tryd and ſound.
130 When men firſt enter in thy Word,
they finde a light moſt cleare.
And very idiots underſtand,
when they it read or heare.

131 For ioy I have both gap'd and breath'd,
to know thy Commandement:
That I might guide my ſelfe thereby,
I ſought what thing it ment.
132 With mercy and compaſsion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold ſuch,
as thy Name feare and love.

133 Direct my foot-ſteps by thy Word
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy ſervant overthrow.
134 From ſlanderous tongues & deadly harmes
preſerve and keepe me ſure:

Thy

Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance (which doth ſurmount
the Sunne in his bright hue)
Let ſhine on me: and by thy Law
teach me what to eſchew.
136 Out of mine eyes great flouds guſh out
of dreary teares that fall:
When I behold how wicked men
thy lawes keepe not at all.

ZADE. *The xviii. part.*

137 In every point Lord thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce
thou art a righteous judge.
138 To render right, and flie from guile,
are two chiefe points moſt high:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy Law
commanded us ſtraightly.

139 VVith zeale and wrath I am conſum'd
and even pinde away:
To ſee my foes thy VVord forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy VVord,
as any heart can deeme:
And I thy ſervant nothing more
doe love or yet eſteeme.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet doe I not thy lawes forget,
nor ſhrinke away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſneſſe (Lord) is moſt juſt
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelfe,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and griefe have ſeizd on me
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet doe I ſtill all thy precepts

delight

delight to heare and know.
144 The righteousneſſe of thy Judgements
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in ſtore.

KOPH. *The xix. part.*

145 With fervent heart I cald and cry'd,
now anſwer me, O Lord:
That thy Commandements to obſerve,
I may fully accord:
146 To thee my God I make my ſuite
with moſt humble requeſts.
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy heſts.

147 To thee I cry even in the morne,
before the day wax light:
Becauſe that I have in thy word
my confidence whole pight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere they call I wake:
That by deviſing on thy Word,
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voice,
and pity on me take:
As thou waſt wont ſo judge me Lord,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw neere and doe procure
my death maliciouſly:
Which from thy law are farre gone backe,
and ſtrayd from it lewdly.

151 Therefore O Lord, approach thou neere,
for need doth ſo require:
For all thy precepts true they are,
then helpe I thee deſire.
152 But thy Commandements have I learn'd,
not now but long a goe:
That they remaine for evermore,
thou haſt them crowned ſo.

RESH.

RESH. *The xx. part.*

153 My trouble and affliction,
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law,
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
From death (as thou hast promised)
Lord keepe me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, far they are
from saving health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attaine:
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,
so let me life obtaine.

157 Though many men doe trouble me,
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy lawes I never shranke,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is, for griefe I die,
when I these traytors see:
Because they keep no whit thy Word,
nor yet seeke to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy lawes,
with heart most glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
restore my life againe.
160 What thy Word doth decree, must be,
and so it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are also
most true, and decay never.

SCHIN. *The xxi. part.*

161 Princes have sought by cruelty
causelesse to make me couch:
But all in vaine, for of thy word
the feare did my heart touch.
162 And certainely even of thy Word

I was

I was more merry and glad.
Than he that of rich ſpoiles and prey,
great ſtore & plenty had.

153 As for all lies and falſities,
I hate moſt and deteſt:
For why? thy holy Law doe I
above all things love beſt.
154 Seven times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
ſo cauſe me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch have,
as doe thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
impaire or once remove.
166 My onely health and comfort Lord,
I looke for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe things,
which thou didſt me command.

167 Thy Lawes have beene mine exerciſe,
which my ſoule moſt deſir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought elſe I requir'd:
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandements,
I kept (thou knowſt) aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAV. *The xxii. part.*

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry
before thy face appeare:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to feare.
170 Mine humble ſupplication,
toward thee let finde acceſſe:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.

171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeake
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein

wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall ſing and preach thy word
and in this wiſe ſay ſhall:
Gods famous acts and noble lawes
are juſt and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy Commandements to obſerve
choſen, O Lord I have.
174 Of thee alone Lord I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy Law and nothing elſe
I doe delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long daies to live,
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements mercifull
let me the favour try.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,
much like a wandering ſheepe:
O ſeeke me, for I have not fail'd
thy Commandements to keepe.

Ad Dominum. Pſal. Cxx. T.S.

Sing this as the 111. *Pſalme.*

IN trouble and in thrall,
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I ſay,
From lyars lips alway
And tongues of falſe report.

3 What vantage or what thing
Getſt thou thus for to ſting,
thou falſe and flattering lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I weene
No leſſe than arrowes keene,
Or hot conſuming fire.

5 Alas too long I ſlacke
Within theſe tents ſo backe,
Which Kedars are by name.

By

By whom the flocke eleſt,
And all of Iſaacks ſeſt
Are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
And ſet a quiet life.
7 But when my tale was told,
Cauſeleſſe I was controld
By them that would have ſtriſe.

Levavi oculos. Pſal. Cxxi. W. W.

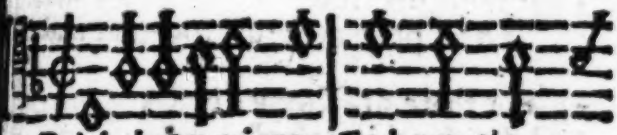
I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill
From whence I doe attend,
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep:
4 Lo, he that doth Iſrael conſerve,
No ſleep at all can him catch:
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.

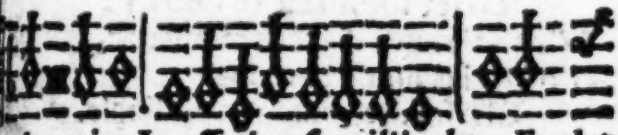
5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sunne ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moone not halfe ſo bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſſe,
And will my life ſure ſave,
And thou ſhalt alſo have
8 In all thy buſineſſe good ſucceſſe:
Where ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Lætatus ſum. Pſal. Cxxii. W. R.

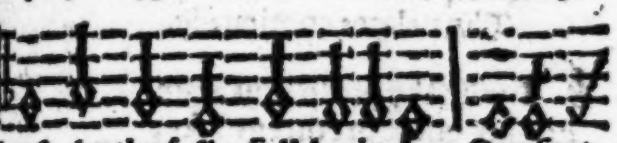


Did in heart rejoyce, To heare the



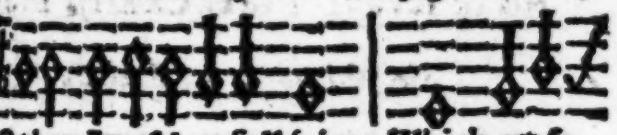
peples voice, In offering ſo willingly. 2. For let

us up ſay they, And in the Lords Houſe pray:



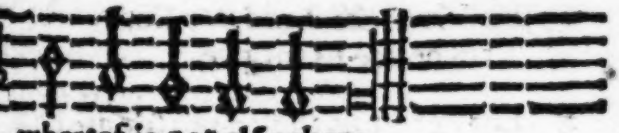
Thus ſpake the folke full loyingly. 3. Our feet

that wandred wide, Shall in thy gates abide,



O thou Jeruſalem full faire: Which art ſo

ſeemly ſet, Much like a City neate, The like



whereof is not elſewhere.

¶ The tribes with one accord,

The

The tribes of God the Lord
Ate thither bent their way to take
So God before did tell,
That there his Israel
Their prayers should together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth Iustice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintaine,
To Davids house pertaine
His folke to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease
For Jerusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily:
7 Peace be thy wals about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.

8 I wish thy prosp'rous state,
For my poore brethrens sake,
That comfort have by meanes of thee:
9 Gods house doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwaies as lies in me.

Ad te levavi. Psal. Cxxiij. T.S.

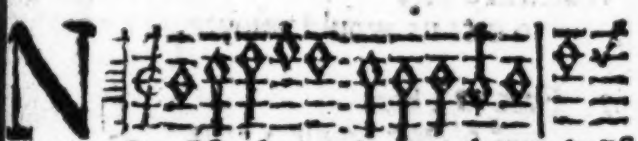
Sing this as the 73. Psalme.

O Lord that Heaven dost possesse,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the servant lifteth his,
his masters hand to see.
2 As handmaids watch their mistres hand,
some grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he doe us forgive.

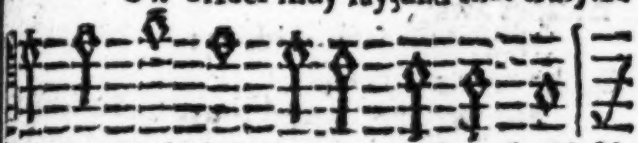
3 Lord grant us thy compassion,
and mercy in thy sight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and despight.

Our minds be ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe,
Doe make of us their mocking ſtocke,
the proud doe us deſpiſe.

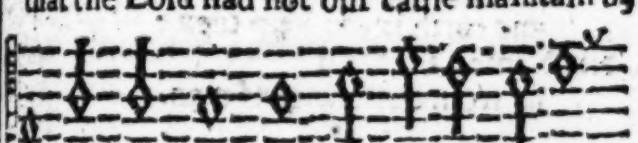
Niſi quia Dom. Pſal. Cxxiv. W. W.



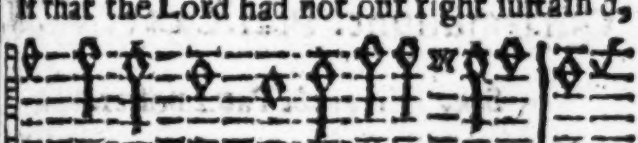
Now Iſrael may ſay, and that truly: If



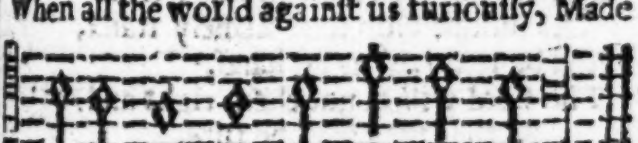
that the Lord had not our cauſe maintain'd,



If that the Lord had not our right ſuſtain'd,



When all the world againſt us furiouſly, Made



their uproares, and ſaid we ſhould all die.

3 Now long agoe
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallowed quicke,
for ought that we could deeme:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteeme.
4 And as the flouds
with mighty force doe fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The

5 The raging ſtreames
moſt proud in roaring noyſe,
Had long agoe
or'e-whelm'd us in the deepe.
6 But loved be God,
which doth us ſafely keepe
From bloody teeth,
and their moſt cruell voice,
Which as a prey
to eate us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a Bird
out of the Fowlers grin
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have ſcaped thus.
8 God that made heaven,
and earth is our help then:
His Name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Pſal. Cxxv. W. W.

Sing this as the Pater noſter.

SUch as in God the Lord doe truſt
As mount Sion ſhall firmely ſtand,
And be removed at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and juſt:
So that they ſhall be ſure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountaines, huge and great
Jeruſalem about doe cloſe:
So will the Lord doe unto thoſe,
Who on his godly will doe wait:
Such are to him ſo deare,
They never need to feare.

3 For though the righteous trie doth he
By making wicked men his rod:
Leſt they through griefe forſake their God,
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.

4 Give

4 Give Lord to us thy light,
VVhose hearts are true and right.

But as for such as turne aside,
crooked waies which they out sought:
e Lord will surely bring to nought:
th workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same by R. W.

Sing this as the ten Commandements.

Whose that do put their confidence,
Upon the Lord our God onely,
d flie to him for their defence,
ll their need and misery:
eir faith is sure still to indure,
ounded on Christ the corner-stone,
w'd with none ill, but standeth still,
stfast like to the Mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem,
e mighty hils doe it compasse,
o that no enemies come to them,
o hurt that towne in any case:
o God indeed in every need
is faithfull people doth defend,
anding them by assuredly,
om this time forth, world without end.

Right wise and good is our Lord God,
nd will not suffer certainely,
he sinners and ungodlies rod,
o tarry upon his family,
est they also from God should gee,
lling to sinne and wickednesse:
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Christian folke through thy goodnesse.

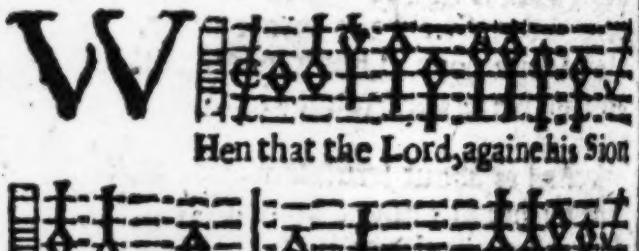
O Lord, doe good to Christians all,
hat stedfast in thy VVord abide:

Such

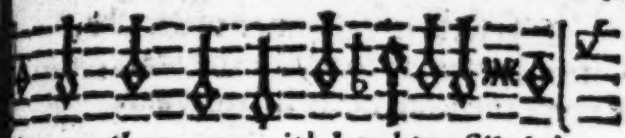
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
With hypocrites throwne downe to hell;
God will them ſend paines without end:
But Lord grant peace to Iſrael.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Sonne our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghoſt, whoſe light
Shine in our hearts, and us ſuccour:
That the right way from day to day
We may walke, and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here
Worſhip the Lord, and Amen cry.

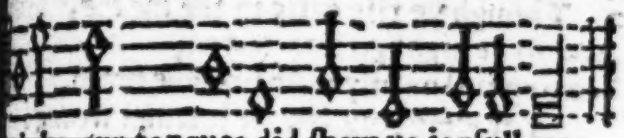
In convertendo. Pſa. Cxxvi. W. W.



Our



Our mouthes were with laughter filled then,



nd eke our tongues did ſhew us joyfull men.

The heathen folke
were forced then this to confeſſe:
ow that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.
But much more we,
and therefore can profeſſe no leſſe:
herefore to joy,
we have good cauſe as we begun.
O Lord, goe forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
s to deſarts
the flowing rivers ſend.

Full true it is,
that they which ſow in teares indeed,
A time will come
when they reape ſhall in mirth and joy.
They went and wept
in bearing of their precious ſeed:
or that their toes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
t their returne
with joy they ſhall ſure ſee:
heir ſheaves home bring,
and not impaired be.

Niſi Dom. Pſal. Cxxvij. W. W.

Sing this as the Lords prayer.

EXcept the Lord the houſe doe build,
And thereunto doe ſet his hand:
What men doe build it cannot ſtand.

Like-

Likewiſe in vaine men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafeguard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morne,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with browne bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worne:
But they whom God doth love and keep
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore marke well when er'e ye ſee
That men have heires t' enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods owne hand.
For God himſelfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The bleſsing of poſterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſſe,
In perſon and in comelineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arme,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harme.

5 Oh! well is he that hath a quiver
Furniſh'd with ſuch artillery:
For when in perill he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,
VVhen that he pleades before the judge,
Againſt his foes that beare him grudge.

Beati omnes. Pſal. Cxxviii. T. S.

Sing this as the 137. *Pſalme.*

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eate,
happy art thou, I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vine on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:

Thy children ſtand like Olive plants
thy table round about.

6 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God
and he ſhall let thee ſee,
The promiſed Ieruſalem,
and her felicity.
7 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee
to thy great joyes encreaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael
proſperity and peace.

Sæpe expugnaverunt. Pſ. Cxxix. N.

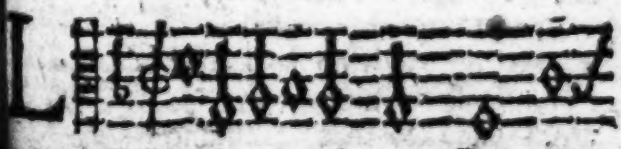
Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

OFt they now Iſrael may ſay
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Vpon my backe the plowers plow'd
and furrowes long did caſt:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cord
of wicked foes at laſt.

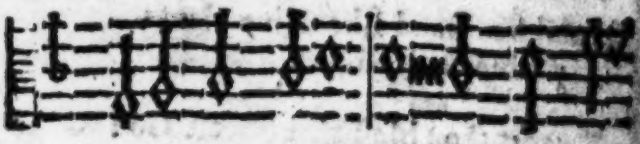
5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd
and turned backe alſo:
6 And made as graſſe upon the houſe
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor he can fill his lap that goeth
to gleane upon the land.

8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to let his bleſsing fall:
Nor ſay, we bleſſe you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

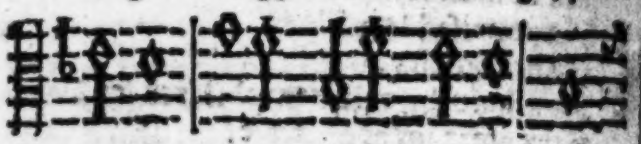
De profundis. Pſal. Cxxx. W. W.



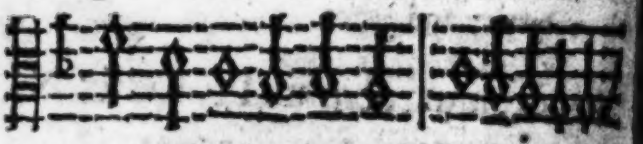
LOrd to thee I make my mone when



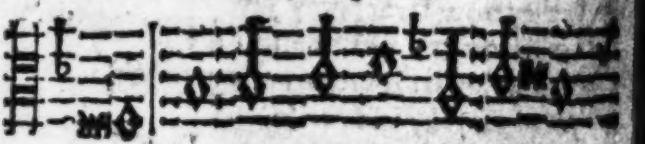
dangers me oppreſſe: I call, I ſigh, plaine



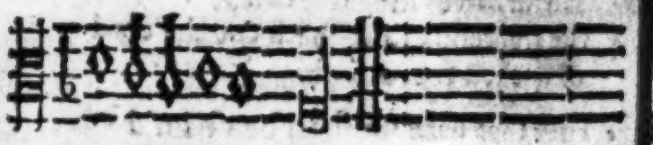
and groane, truſting to find releaſe. 2 Heare



now O Lord my requeſt, for it is full due



time: And let thine eares aye be preſt



unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our ſinnes and them peruſe:
VVho ſhall then eſcape, and ſay,
I can my ſelfe excuſe?
4 But Lord, thou art mercifull,
and turnſt to us thy grace:
That we with hearts moſt carefull,
ſhould feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoule waites on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoule to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway:
More than they that watch and ward,
to ſee the dawning day.

Let Israel then boldly
in the Lord put his truste
is that God of mercy,
that his deliver muſt.
For he it is, that muſt ſave
Israel from his ſinne:
all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

Domine non eſt. Pſal. Cxxxj. M.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

O Lord, I am not puſt in mind,
I have not cornefull eyes
nor not exerciſe my ſelfe
in things that be too high.
But as the child that weaned is,
even from his mothers breſt:
have I Lord behav'd my ſelfe,
in ſilence and in reſt.

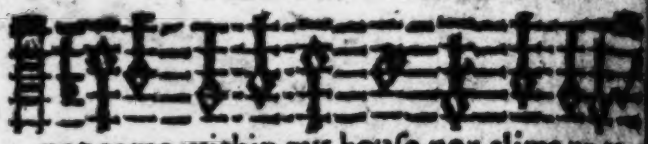
O Israel truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
rom this time forth, for evermore,
from age to age I ſay.

Memento Dom. Pſal. Cxxxij. M.

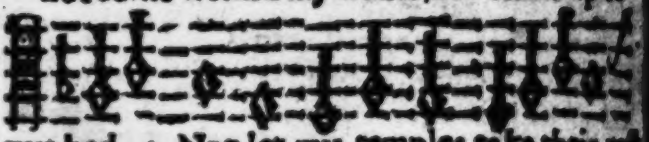
Emember Davids troubles, Lord, how

to the Lord he ſwore. 2 And vow'd a vow

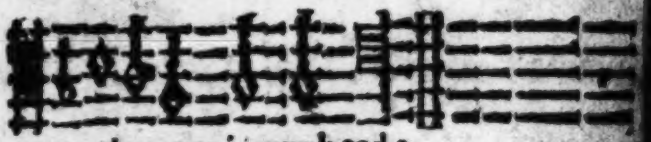
to Iacobs God, to keep for evermore. 2 I w



not come within my house, nor clime up to



my bed. 4 Nor let my temples take their rest



nor the eyes in my head:

5 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to sit thereon:
An house for Iacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 VVe heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare this sound:
And in the fields and forrests there
these voyces first were found.

7 We will assay, and goe in now
his tabernacle there,
Before his footstole to fall downe
and worship him in feare.
8 Arise, O Lord, arise, I say,
into thy resting place:
Both thou and the Arke of thy strength
the presence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy Priests be cloathed, Lord,
with truth and righteousnesse,
Let all thy Saints and holy men
sing all with joyfulnesse.
10 And for thy servant Davids sake,
refuse not, Lord, I say,
The face of thine anoynted, Lord,
nor turne thy face away.

The second part.

11 The Lord to David swore in truth,

nd will not ſhrinke from its
ing, the fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
And if thy ſonnes my covenants keepe
that I ſhall learne each one:
n ſhall thy ſonnes for ever ſit
upon thy princely throne.

The Lord himſelfe hath choſe Sion,
and loves therein to dwell:
ying, This is my reſting place,
I love and like it well.
And I will bleſſe with great increaſe
her victuals every where:
d I will ſatisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

Yea, I will decke and cloath her Prieſts
with my ſalvation.
nd all her Saints ſhall ſing for joy
of my protection.
There will I ſurely make the horne
of David for to bud:
re there I have ordain'd for mine
a lanthorne bright and good.

As for his enemies I will clothe
with ſhame for evermore,
t I will cauſe his crowne to ſhine
more freſh than heretofore.

ecce quàm. Pſal. Cxxxiij. W. W.

Sing this as the 137. *Pſalme.*

How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to ſee
thren together faſt to hold
the band of amity?
It cals to mind that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly Oyntment,
hich on the ſacrificers head
by Gods precept was ſpent.

It wat not Aarons head alone,

but drench'd his beard throughout:
And finally, it did run downe
his rich attire about.

3 And as the lower ground doth drinke
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with his silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill:

4 Even so, the Lord doth powre on them
his blessings manifold:
Whose hearts and minds without all guile
this knot doe keepe and hold.

Eccè nunc. Psal. Cxxxiiij. W. K.

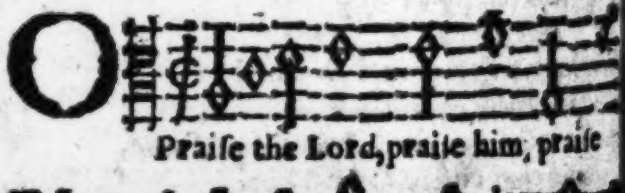
Sing this as the 25. Psalme.

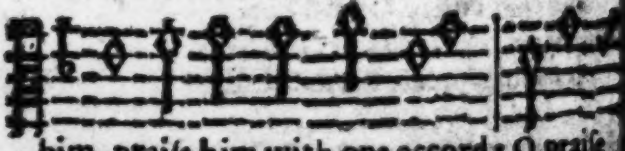
BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord,
Which in his house by night doe watch,
praise him with one accord.

2 Lift up you hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

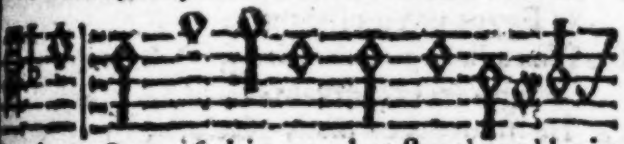
3 For why? the Lord, who did
both earth and heaven frame;
Doth Sion blesse, and will conserve
for evermore the same.

Laudate nomen. Psal. Cxxxv. M.



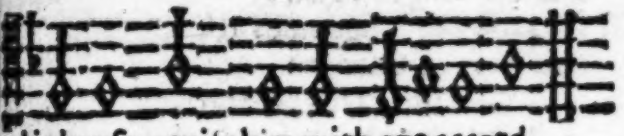


him ſtill, all ye that be the ſervants of the



Lord: 2 O praiſe him ye that ſtand, and be in

the houſe of the Lord. Ye of his courts and of



his houſe, praiſe him with one accord.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praiſes to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing
alwaies to doe the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord hath Iacob choſe,
to be his owne yee ſee:
And he hath choſen Iſrael,
his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know, and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
moſt eaſie to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and raine:
He bringeth forth the winds alſo,
he made nothing in vaine.
8 He ſmote the firſt-borne of each thing
in Egypt, great and leaſt:

He ſpared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beaſt.

9 He hath in thee ſhew'd wonders great
O Egypt voyd of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy curſed King,
and his ſevere ſervants:
10 He ſmote then many Nations,
and did moſt wondrous things;
He ſlew the great and mightieſt,
and chiefeſt of their Kings.

11 Sehon King of the Amorites,
and Og King of Bašan:
He ſlue alſo the Kingdomes all
that were of Canaan:
12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage to be.
To Iſrael his owne people,
an heritage gave he.

The ſecond part.

13 Thy Name (O Lord) ſhall ſtill endure,
and thy memoriall
Throughout all generations
that are or e're be ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurely now avenge,
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heath'n are made
in all the coaſts and lands:
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the worke even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouthes, and cannot ſpeak
and eies that have no ſight.
17 They have eke eares and heare nothing,
their mouthes be breathleſſe quite.

18 VVherefore all they are like to them,
that ſo doe ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them

or thinke they be ought worth.
19 O all ye house of Israel
stie that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house
praise him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levies house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in awe of him
prayse him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Ierusalem,
praise him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Ps. Cxxxvj. N.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

1 PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good;
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praise unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.

4 VVhich only doth great wondrous workes,
for his mercy, &c.
5 VVhich by his wisedome made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 VVhich on the waters stretch'd the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 VVhich made great lights to shine abroad,
for his mercy, &c,
8 As Sunne to rule the lightsome day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The Moone and Stars to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 VVhich smote Egypt with their first borne,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 VVith mighty hand and stretched arme,
for his mercy, &c.

13 VVhich cut the red ſea in two parts,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
14 And Iſrael made paſſe there through,
for his mercy,&c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoaſt,
for his mercy,&c.
16 Through wilderneſſe his people led,
for his mercy,&c.

17 He which did ſmight great noble Kings
for his mercy,&c.
18 And which hath ſlaine the mighty Kings
for his mercy,&c.
19 As Sion King of Amorites,
for his mercy,&c.
20 And Og the King of Baſan land,
for his mercy,&c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy,&c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy,&c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy,&c.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcu'd us,
for his mercy,&c.

25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy,&c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy,&c.
27 Give thankes unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the ſame by T. C.

Sing this as the 148. Pſalme.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
VVhoſe mercies laſt for aye;
Give thankes and prayſes ſing,
To God of gods, I ſay:
2 For certainely,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
VVhoſe mercies ay doe dure,
4 Great wonders onely he
Doth worke by his great power:
For certainely,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

5 VVhich God Omnipotent,
By his great wiſedome hie,
The heavenly Firmament
Did frame as we may ſee:
For certainely, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch:
And on the waters large,
The ſame he did outreach.
For certainely, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why his love is aye:
8 Such as the Sunne we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certainely, &c.

9 And eke the Moone ſo cleare,
VVhich ſhineth in his light:
And ſtarres that doe appeare,
To guide the darkeſome night.
For certainely, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore,
All Egypt ſmote he then:
The firſt borne leſſe and more
He ſlew of beaſt and man.
For certainely, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land,
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 VVhich he with mighty hand,
And ſtretched arme hath wrought,
For certainely, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two,

VVhich

Which ſtood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to goe
His choſen children all.
For certainely,&c.

15 But there he whelmed then,
The proud King Pharaoh,
VVith his huge hoaſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo.
For certainely,&c.

16 VVho led through wilderneſſe
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſſe,
17 Great Kings he brought to ground,
For certainely,&c.

18 And ſlue with puiſſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the King by name.
For certainely,&c.

20 And Og (the Gyant large)
Of Baſhan King alſo:
21 VVhoſe land for heritage
He gave his people tho:
For certainely &c.

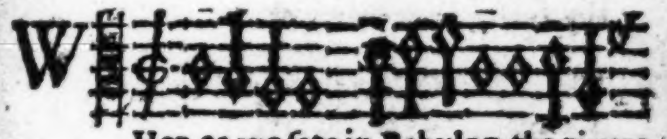
22 Even unto Iſrael,
His ſervant deare, I ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for aye,
For certainely,&c.

23 To mind he did us call
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſors all
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainely,&c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad
VVith food he doth fulfill:
26 VVherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainely,&c.

Supe

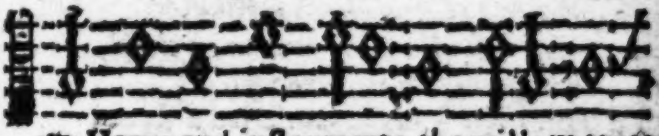
Super flumina. Pſ. Cxxxvij. W. W



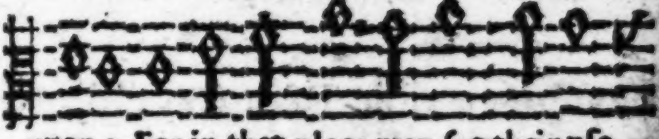
Hen as we ſate in Babylon, the rivers

round about: And in remembrance of Sion

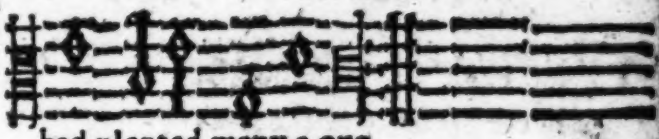
the teares for griefe burſt out. 2 We hang'd



our Harps and inſtruments the willow trees



upon: For in that place men for their uſe



had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we priſ'ners were
ſaid to us tauntingly:
Now let us heare your Hebrew ſongs
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas ſaid we, who can now frame
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing,
The praiſes of our loving God,
thus under a ſtrange king?

5 But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide:

Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling Harpe to guide:
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be ti'd for ever faſt:
If that I joy, before I ſee
thy full deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the curſed noyſe and cry,
That Edoms ſonnes againſt us made
when they raz'd our City.
Remember, Lord, their cruell words,
when as with one accord,
They cride, On, ſacke and raze their walls,
in deſpight of the Lord.

8 Even ſo ſhalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be cal'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, bleſſed ſhall that man be cal'd,
that takes thy children young:
To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones
that lie the ſtreets among.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxxxviij. N.

Sing this as the 111. *Pſalme.*

THee will I prayſe with my whole heart,
my Lord, my God alwaies;
Even in the preſence of the gods
I will advance thy prayſe.
2 Toward thy holy Temple, I
will looke and worſhip thee:
And prayſed in my thankefull mouth
thy holy Name ſhall be.

Even for thy loving kindneſſe ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name haſt by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo,

The

The power of increaſed ſtrength,
within my ſoule to grow.

4 Yea, all the Kings on earth, they ſhall
give praiſe to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard the mighty Word:
5 They of the waies of God the Lord
in ſinging ſhall intreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly ſprite:
But he (contemning) knowes afarre
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
doe walke, yet ſhall I ſtand,
Renewed by thee: O my Lord,
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand:

Vpon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be:
By thy right hand, the Lord God will
performe his worke to me.
8 Thy mercy, Lord, indures for aye,
Lord, doe me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the worke
which thine owne hand did make.

Domine probaſti. Pſal. Cxxxix. N.

Sing this as the 173. Pſalme.

O Lord thou haſt me tri'd and knowne,
my ſitting thou doſt know,
2 And riſing eke, my thoughts afarre
thou underſtand'ſt alſo.
3 My paths, yea, and my lying downe
thou compaſſeſt alwaies:
And by familiar cuſtome art,
acquainted with my waies.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but knowne it is to thee:
5 Thou me behind hold'ſt, and before,

thou

thou layeſt thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord is thy cunning skill,
It is ſo high, that I the ſame
cannot attaine untill.

7 From ſight of thy all ſeeing ſpirit,
Lord, whither ſhall I goe?
Or whither ſhall I flie away,
thy preſence to ſcape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo thou art preſent there,
In hell if I lie downe below,
even there thou doſt appeare.

9 Yea let me take the morning wings,
and let me goe and hide,
Even there where are the fartheſt parts
where flowing ſeas doe ſlide:
10 Yea even thither alſo ſhall
thy reaching hand me guide,
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and cauſe me to abide.

11 Yea, if I ſay the darkeneſſe ſhall
yet ſhroud me from thy ſight,
Lo, even alſo the darkeſt night
about me ſhall be light.
12 Yea, darkeneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkeneſſe and the light
are both alike alway.

The ſecond part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reines,
and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my mothers wombe
incloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearefully,
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy workes are marveilous, right well
my ſoule doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place

Have beene made and in the earth,
beneath I ſhaped was:
16 When I was formeleſſe, then thine eye
ſaw me: for in thy booke,
Were written all, nought was before,
that after fathion tooke.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how deare are they to me:
And of them all, how paſsing great
the endleſſe number be?
18 If I ſhould count them, lo, their ſumme
more than the ſand I ſee:
And whenſoever I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloody men,
oh that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Even thoſe, O God, to whom depart,
depart from me, I ſay:
20 Even thoſe of thee, O Lord my God,
that ſpeake full wickedly:
Thoſe that are lifted up in vaine,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Contend I not againſt them all,
againſt thee that ariſe?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes.
23 Try me, O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider, Lord, if wickedneſſe
in me there any be:
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

Eripe me. Pſal. Cxl. N.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

LOrd ſave me from the evill man,
and from the cruell wight:

Deliver

Deliver me, which evill doe
imagine in their ſprite.
2 VVhich make on me continuall warre,
their tongues, lo, they have whet
3 Like ſerpents: underneath their lips
is adders poyſon ſet.

4 Keepe me (O Lord) from wicked hands,
preſerve me to abide
Free from the cruell man, that meanes,
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
5 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
and they have ſpread a net:
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me eke have they ſet.

6 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me, O Lord, O heare the voyce
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou onely art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of battell hath
beene covered ſtill by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his deſire:
Performe not his ill thoughts, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſſe me about,
the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord, let the miſchiefe of their lips
upon themſelves befall.

10 Let coales fall on them, let him caſt
them in conſuming flame:
And in deepe pits, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backebiter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evill to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord, th'afflicted will

revenge,

revenge, and judge the poore:
13 The juſt ſhall praiſe thy Name, and ſhall
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine clamavi. Pſal. Cxli. N.

Sing this as the 145. Pſalme.

O Lord, upon thee doe I call,
Lord haſte thee unto me:
And hearken, Lord, unto my voice
when I doe cry to thee.
2 As incenſe let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the uplifting of my hands
as evening ſacrifice.

3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth,
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my mooving lips,
O Lord, keepe thou the dore.
4 That I ſhould wicked workes commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord,
for that is good for mee:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oyle ſhall be.
Such ſmighting ſhall not breake my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſery
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in ſtony places downe
their judges ſhall be caſt:
Then ſhall they heare my words, for then
they have a pleaſant taſte.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth,
lo, ſcattred are they found,
As he that heweth wood, or he

that

that diggeth up the ground.

8 But, O my Lord, my God, mine eyes
doe looke up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoule forſaken be.
9 Which they had layd to catch me in,
Lord, keepe me from the ſnare:
And from the ſubtill grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their owne nets
together let them fall:
While I doe by thy helpe eſcape
the danger of them all.

Voce mea. Pſal. Cxliij.

Sing this as the 135. Pſalme.

BEfore the Lord God with my voyce
I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrained voyce unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight
to powre I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was knowne to thee:
In way where I did walke, a ſnare
they ſlyly laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none that would me know:
All refuge failed me: and for
my ſoule none care did ſhow.

5 Then cri'd I, Lord, to thee, and ſaid,
my hope thou onely art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Harke to my cry, for I am brought

full low: deliver me
From them that doe me persecute,
for me too strong they be.

7 That I may praise thy Name, my soule
from prison, Lord, bring out.
When thou art good to me, the just
shall presse me round about.

Domine exaudi. Psal. Cxxvij. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

LOrd, heare my prayer, harke the plaint
that I doe make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth, and in
thy justice answer me.
2 In judgement with thy servant Lord
oh enter not at all:
For justified in thy sight,
not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemy hath pursu'd my soule,
my life to ground hath throwne:
And layd me in the darke like them,
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine accumbred spirit:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time past, in all
thy workes I meditate:
Yea, in thy workes I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, lo, I
doe stretch my craving handes
My soule desireth after thee,
as doe the thirsty lands.

7 Heare me with speed, my spirit doth faile,
hide not thy face me fro:
Else shall I be like them that downe

into

into the pit doe goe.
8 Let me thy loving kindneſſe in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my truſt: ſhew me
the way where I ſhall goe.

9 For I lift up my ſoule to thee,
O Lord deliver me
From all mine enemies: for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to doe thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I ſay,
Let thy good Spirit into the Land
of mercy me convey.

11 For thy Names ſake with quickning grace
alive doe thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoule,
even for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercies ſlay my foes,
O Lord deſtroy them all
That doe oppreſſe my ſoule, for I
thy ſervant am, and ſhall.

Benedictus Dom. Pſal. Cxliiij. N.

Sing this as the 145. *Pſalme.*

BLeſſ'd be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodneſſe, fort, and towre,
deliverer, and ſhield:
In him I truſt: my people he
ſubdues to me to yield.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in prize?
Or ſonne of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſſe his dayes to end,

5 As

5 As fleeting ſhade: bow downe, O Lord,
the heavens, and deſcend.

6 The mountaines touch, and they ſhall ſmoke;
caſt forth thy lightning flame,
And ſcatter them, thine arrowes ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame:
7 Send downe thine hand even from above,
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make me free.

8 Whoſe ſubtill mouth of vanity
and fondneſſe doth intreate:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing, O God,
and ſinging will I be
On Viol, and on inſtrument
ten-ſtringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that onely gives
deliverance to Kings:
Vnto his ſervant David helpe
from hurtfull ſword he brings.
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſave and ſhield,
whoſe mouth talkes vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtilty.

12 That our ſonnes may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carv'd corner ſtones,
like to a pallace faire.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with ſundry ſorts be found:
Our ſheepe bring thouſands, in our ſtreets
ten thouſands may abound.

14 Our Oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none doe us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our ſtreets be made.

15 The

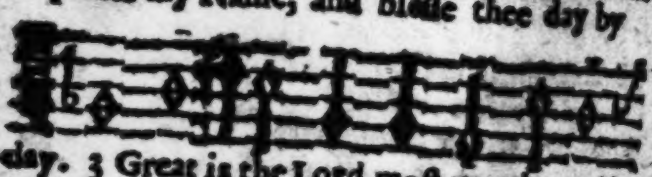
15 The people blessed are that with
such blessings are so stor'd,
Yea, blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te. Psal. Cxlv. N.

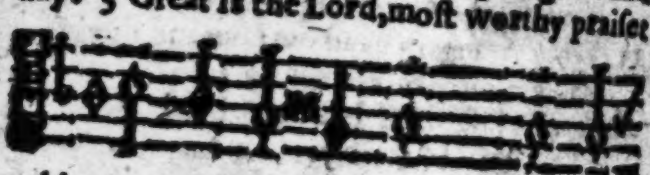
Hee will I laud my God and King, and

blesse thy Name for aye: 2 For ever will I

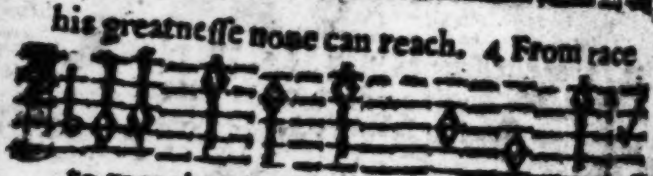
praise thy Name, and blesse thee day by



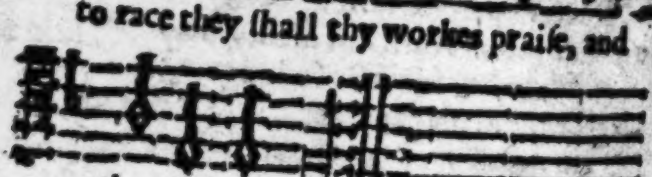
day. 3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise



his greatnesse none can reach. 4 From race



to race they shall thy workes praise, and



thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious Majesty,
the beauty will record,

And meditate upon thy workes,
most wonderfull, O Lord,
6 And they shall of thy power, and of
thy fearefull acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad
thy greatnesse will not spare.

7 And they into the mention shall
breake of thy goodnesse great:
And I aloud thy righteousnesse
in singing shall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow.

9 Yea, good to all, and all his Workes
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo, all thy workes do praise thee, Lord,
and doe thy honour spread.
11 Thy Saints doe blesse thee, and they doe
thy kingdomes glory show:
12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sonnes
of men thy power to know.

The second part.

13 And of thy mighty kingdome eke
to spread the glorious praise:
Thy Kingdome, Lord, a Kingdome is
that doth endure alwaies:
And thy dominion through each age,
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.

15 The eyes of all doe waite on thee,
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatsoever doe live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is just in all his wayes,

his workes are holy all:
18 Neere all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the desires which they require
that feare him, will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and save them all he will.

20 The Lord preserves all those to him
that beare a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly subvert.
21 My thankfull mouth shall gladly speake
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name,
for ever shall accord.

Lauda anima. Psal. Cxlvj. I.H.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

MY soule praise thou the Lord alwaies:
my God I will confesse:
2 While breath and life prolong my daies,
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth soone depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 O happy is that man, I say,
whom Iacobs God doth ayd:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is stayd.

6 Which made the earth and waters deepe,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promise keepe
in truth, and ever shall:
7 With right alwayes he doth proceed

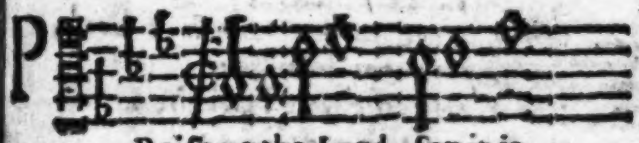
for

for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

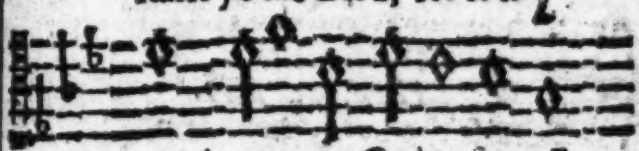
7 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore:
The Lord, I ſay, doth love the right
and iuſt man evermore.
8 He doth defend the fatherleſſe,
and ſtrangers ſad in heart.
And quit the widow from diſtreſſe,
and ill mens wayes ſubvert.

9 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, ſtill ſhall raigne:
In time of all poſterity
for ever to remaine.

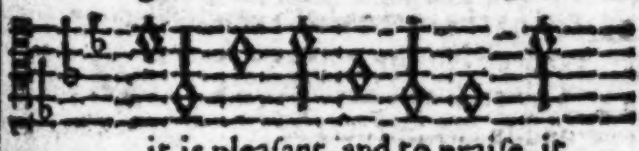
Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxlvij. N.



Raiſe ye the Lord, for it is



good, unto our God to ſing: For



it is pleaſant, and to praiſe, it

is a comely thing.

2 The Lord his own Ieruſalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſpers'd of Iſrael
doth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their ſores up doth he binde:
4 He counts the number of the ſtarres,
and names them in their kinde:
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſdome infinite.
6 The Lord relieves the meeke, and throwes
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord reioyce:
And to our God upon the Harpe,
advance your ſinging voyce.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the graſſe to grow againe.

9 He gives to beaſts their food, and to
young ravens when they cry:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,
nor in mans legs doth lie:
11 But in all thoſe that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as doe attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The ſecond part.

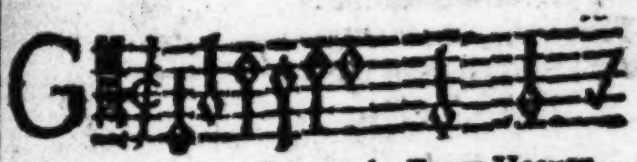
12 O praiſe the Lord, Ieruſalem,
thy God, O Sion praiſe:
13 For he the barres hath broken ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtayes.
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the floure
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe,
doth ſwiftly run about.
16 He giveth ſnow like wooll, hoare froſt
like aſhes he doth ſpread:
17 Like morſels caſts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He ſendeth forth his mighty VVord
and melteth them againe,
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy VVord,
to Iacob he doth ſhew:
His ſtatutes and his judgements he
gives Iſrael to know.

20 VVith every Nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor have they knowne
His ſecret judgement, ye therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

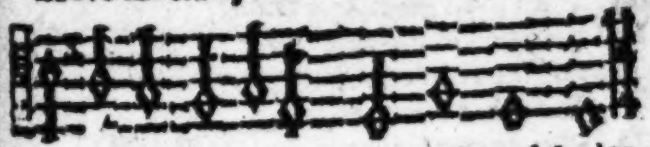
Laudate Dominum. Pſ. Cxlviij. I.H.



Ive laud unto the Lord, From Heaven

that is ſo hie: Praiſe him in deed and word,

Above the ſtarry skie. And alſo ye, His An-



gels all, Armies royall, Praiſe him with glee

3 Praiſe him both Moone and Sunne,
VVhich are ſo cleare and bright:
The ſame of you be done,
Ye gliſtering ſtarres of light,
4 And eke no leſſe,
Ye heavens faire,
And clouds of the aire,

His land expreſſe.

6 For at his word they were
All formed as we ſee:
At his voyce did appeare
All things in their degree:
Which he ſet faſt,
To them he made
A law and trade
For aye to laſt.

7 Extoll and praiſe Gods Name,
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All deepes doe ye the ſame,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie
Fire, haile, ice, ſnow,
And ſtormes, that blow
At his Decree.

9 The hils and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull are,
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſts and catteil,
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and leſſe,
With all their pompous traine,
Princes and all Iudges
That in the world remaine,
Exalt his Name:
12 Young men and maides,
Old men and babes,
Doe ye the ſame.

13 For his Name ſhall we prove
To be moſt excellent:
Whoſe praiſe is farre above
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſſe

The horne of his,
And helpe them all.

15 His Saints all ſhall forth tell
His praiſe and worthineſſe:
The children of Iſrael
Each one both more and leſſe.
16 And alſo they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. Cxlix. N.

Sing this as the 145. Pſalme.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoycing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Iſrael reioyce in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the ſeed of Sion eke,
be ioyfull in their King.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voyce of Flute
unto his holy Name:
And with the Timbrell, and the Harpe
ſing praiſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliverance he will raiſe
the meeke to glory great.

5 VVith glory and with honour now
let all his Saints reioyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their ſinging voyce:
6 And in their mouthes let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beare
a double edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen and correct
the people with their hands:

8 To binde their ſtately Kings in chaines,
their Lords in iron bands:
To execute on them the doome,
that written is before:
This honour all his Saints ſhall have,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cl. N.

Sing this as the 107. Pſalme.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord
praiſe in his Sanctuary:
And praiſe him in the firmament,
that ſheweth his power on hie.
2 Advance his Name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts alwaies:
According to his excellency,
of greatneſſe give him praiſe.

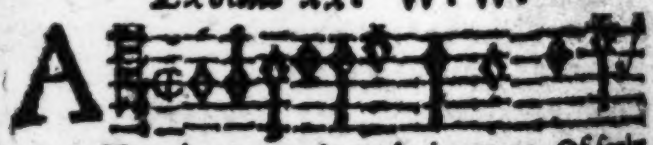
3 His prayſes with the princely noyſe
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the Violl, and
upon the Harpe alſo.
4 Prayſe him with Timbrell and with Fife,
Organ, and Virginals:
5 With ſounding Cymbals prayſe ye him,
prayſe him with loud Cymbals.

6 WHat ever hath the benefit
of breathing, prayſe the Lord:
To praiſe the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

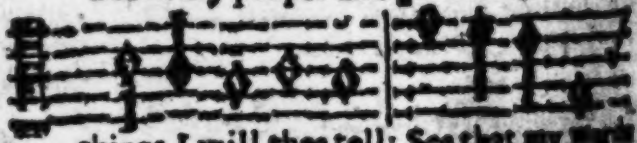
The end of the Pſalmes.

The X. Commandements of God.

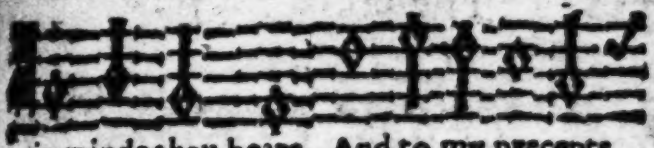
Exodus xx. W. W.



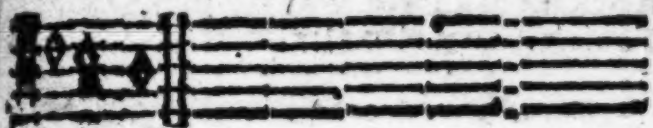
ATtend my people and give eare, Of ſerly



things I will thee tell: See that my wyrde



in minde thou beare, And to my precepts



liſten well.

1 I am thy ſoveraigne Lord and God,
Which have thee brought from carefull thrall
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod:
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor faſhioned forme of any thing
In heaven or earth to worſhip it:
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this ſinne will ſmite.

3 Take not in vaine his holy Name,
Abuſe it not after thy will:
For ſo thou mightſt ſoone purchaſe blame,
And in his wrath he would thee ſpill.

4 The Lord from worke the ſeventhday ceaſt
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take reſt,
That to Gods hefts ye may attend.

5 Vnto thy parents honour give,
As Gods Commandements doe intend:
That thou long daies and good maiſt live
In earth where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murther and cruell hate.
7 All filthy fornication feare.
8 See thou ſteale not in any rate.
9 Falſe witneſſe againſt no man beare.

10 Thy neighbours houſe wiſh not to have,
His VVife, or ought that he cals mine:
His Field, his Oxe, his Aſſe, his ſlave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

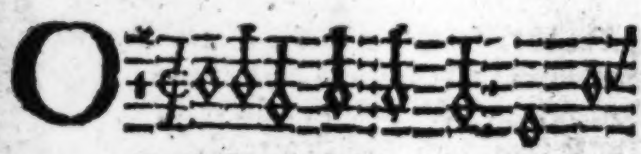
The Spirit of grace grant us, O Lord,
To keepe theſe lawes our hearts reſtore.
And cauſe us all with one accord,
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

— For of our ſelves no ſtrength we have
To keepe theſe lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Chriſt, we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord for thy names ſake grant us this,
Thou art our ſtrength, O Saviour Chriſt:
Of thee to ſpeed how ſhould we miſſe,
In whom our treaſure doth conſiſt?

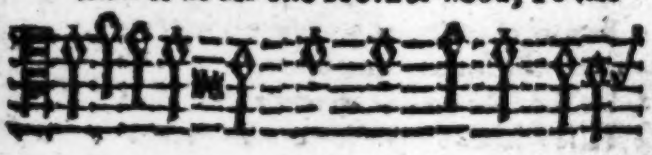
To thee for evermore be praiſe,
With the Father in each reſpect:
And with the holy Spirit, alwaies
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords Prayer. D. Coxe.

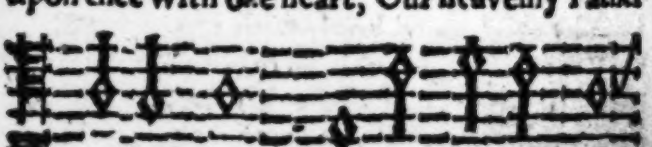


OVr Father which in heaven art, And

mak'ſt us all one brother-hood, To call



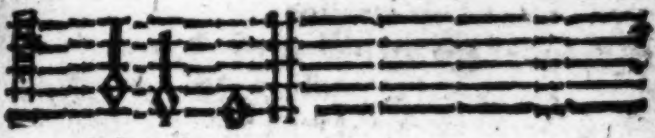
upon thee with one heart, Our heavenly Father



and our God; Grant we pray not with

lips

lips alone, but with our hearts deepe



ſigh and grone.

Thy bleſſed Name be ſanctified,
Thy holy Word might us enflame,
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errours defend and keepe
The little Flocke of thy poore ſheepe.

Thy Kingdome come even at this houre,
And henceforth everlaſtingly:
Thine holy Ghoſt into us powre,
With all his gifts moſt plenteouſly.
From Satans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven, in earth alſo:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and woe.
Let not fleſh, blood, or any ill
Prevaile againſt thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread.
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keepe us from warre and from bloodſhed,
Alſo from ſickneſſe, death and pine:
That we may live in quietneſſe,
Without all greedy carefulneſſe.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conſcience:
As we forgive both great and ſmall,
Which unto us have done offence.

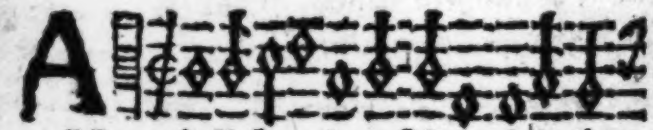
Prepare us Lord for to ſerve thee,
In perfect love and unity.

O Lord into temptation
Lead us not when the fiend doth rage:
To withſtand his invaſion,
Give power and ſtrength to every age.
Arme and make ſtrong thy feeble hoſt,
With faith, and with the holy Ghoſt.

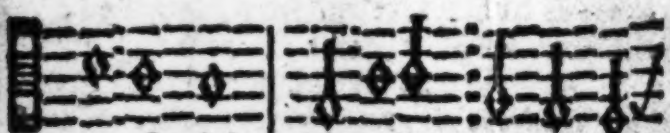
O Lord, from evill deliver us
The daies and times are dangerous:
From everlaſting death ſave us,
And in our laſt need comfort us:
A bleſſed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our ſoule receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of Kings,
And thou haſt power over all:
Thy glory ſhineth in all things,
In the wide world univerſall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have prai'd with one accord.

The twelve Articles of the Chriſtian Faith.



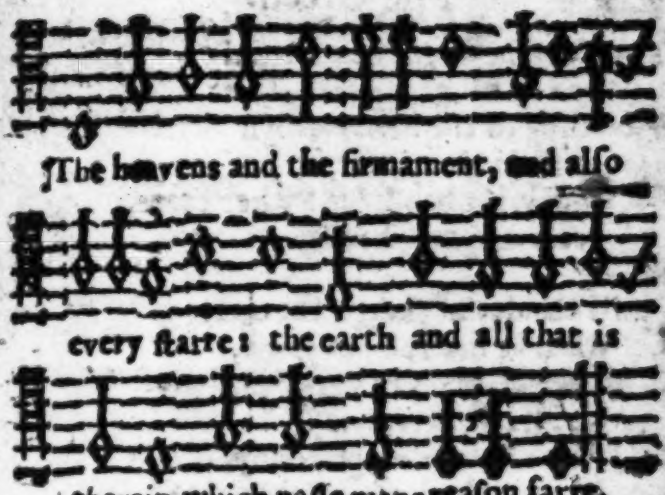
ALL my beliefe and confidence is in the



Lord of might: the Father which all things

hath made, the day and eke the night.

The



The heavens and the firmament, and alſo every ſtarre: the earth and all that is therein, which paſſe mans reaſon farre.

And in like manner I believe
in Chriſt our Lord his Sonne,
Coequall with the Deity,
and man in fleſh and bone:
Conceived by the holy Ghoſt,
his word doth me aſſure:
And of his mother Mary borne,
yet ſhe a Virgin pure.

Becauſe mankind to Satan was
for ſinne in bond and thrall:
He came, and offered up himſelfe
to death to ſave us all.
And ſuffering moſt grievous paine,
(then Pilate being Iudge)
VVas crucified on the croſſe,
and thereat did not grudge.

And ſo he died in the fleſh,
but quickned in the ſpirite
His body then was buried,
as is our uſe and rite.
His ſoule did after this deſcend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked ſprites,
but joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he roſe to life againe,

To th'end he might be glorifi'd
out of all griefe and paine:
Aſcending to the heavens high
to ſit in glory ſtill,
On Gods right hand, his Father deare,
according to his will.

Vntill the day of Iudgement come,
when he ſhall come againe,
With Angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertaine)
To judge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearely bought:
The living and the dead alſo,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
(my faith to ſatisfie:)
The third perſon in Trinity
believe I ſtedfaſtly.
The holy and Catholicke church,
that Gods word doth maintaine,
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth diſdaine.

And alſo I doe truſt to have
by Ieſus Chriſt his death,
Releaſe and pardon of my ſinnes,
and that onely by faith.
VVhat time all fleſh ſhall riſe againe
before the Lord of might:
And ſee him with their bodily eyes,
which now doe give them light.

And then ſhall Chriſt our Saviour
the ſheepe and goats divide,
And give life everlaſtingly
to thoſe whom he hath tri'd:
Within this Realme celeſtiall,
in glory for to reſt:
VVith all his holy company
of Saints and Angels bleſt.

VVhich ſerve the Lord omnipotent,

ebed-

obediently each houre:
To whom be all dominion
and praiſe for evermore.

A Prayer to the holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the Sermon.

Sing this as the 119. Pſalme.

COme holy Spirit, the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy Word aright,
that we doe never fall.
O holy Ghoſt viſit our coaſt,
defend us with thy ſhield:
Againſt all ſinne and wickednesse,
Lord, helpe us win the field.

Lord, keepe our King, and his Councell,
and give them will and might,
To perſevere in thy Goſpell,
which can put ſinne to flight.
O Lord, that giv'ſt thy holy word,
ſend Preachers plenteouſly:
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein live and die.

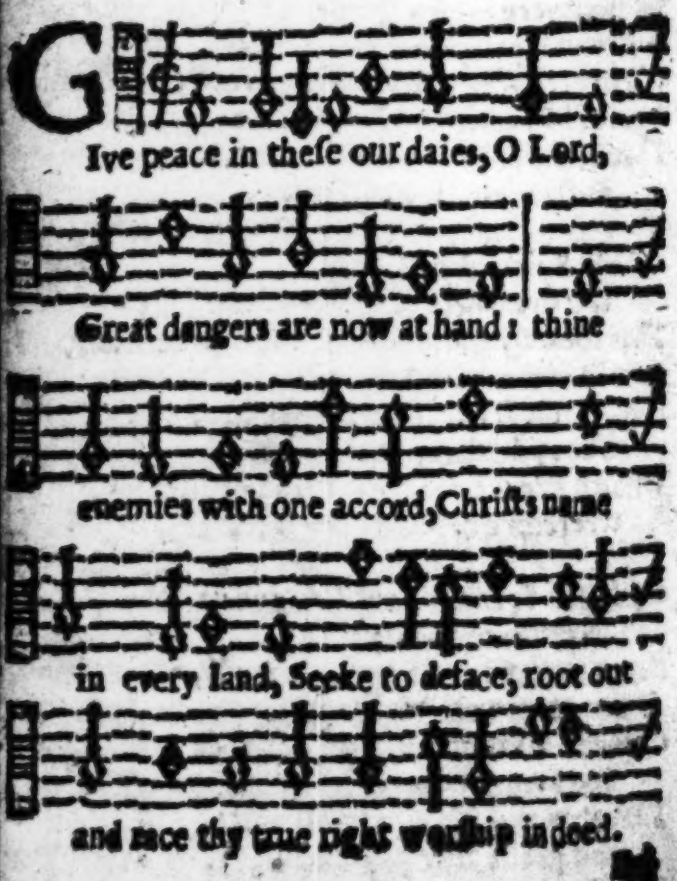
O holy Spirit direct aright
the Preachers of thy VVord:
That thou by them may'ſt cut downe ſinne,
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thy paſtors pure,
but ayde them at their need:
VVhich breake to us the bread of life,
whereon our ſoules doe feed.

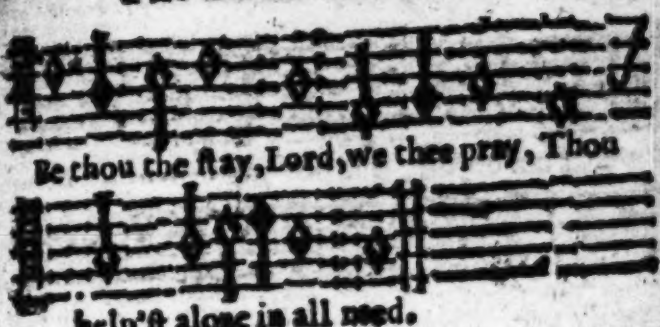
O bleſſed Spirit of truth, keepe us
in peace and unity:
Keepe us from ſects and errors all,
and from all papiſtry.
Convert all thoſe that are our foes
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree.
and praiſe thee day and night,

O Lord, increaſe our faith in us,
and love ſo to abound,
That man and wife be voyd of ſtrife,
and neighbours 'bout us round,
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to Nations farre and nie:
And reach them all thy holy VVord,
that we may ſing to thee.

All glory to the Trinity
that is of mighties moſt:
The living Father and the Sonne,
and eke the holy Ghoſt.
As it hath beene in all the time
that hath beene heretofore,
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem Domine.



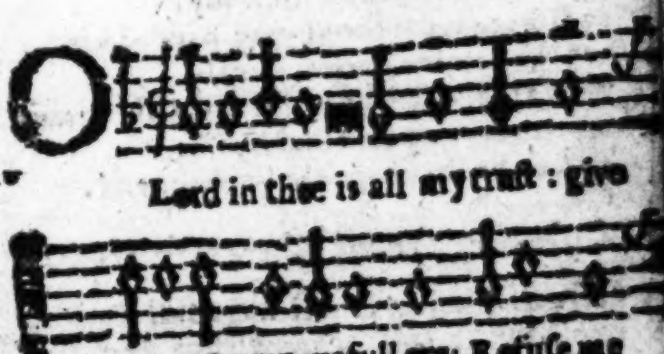


Be thou the ſtay, Lord, we thee pray, Thou
helpſt alone in all need.

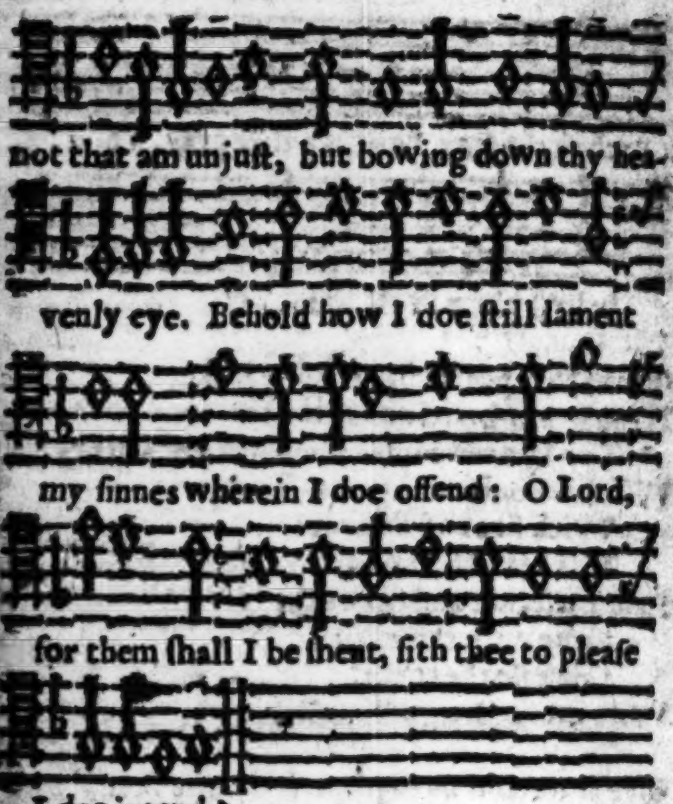
Give us that peace that we doe lacke,
Through miſ-beliefe and ill life:
Thy Word to offer thou doſt not lacke,
VVhich we unkindly gaine ſtriue,
VVith fire and ſword,
This healthfull word
Some perſecute and oppreſſe:
Some with the mouth
Confeſſe the truth,
VVithout ſincere godlineſſe.

Give peace, and us thy Spirit downe ſend,
VVith griefe and repentance true,
Pierce thou our hearts, our lives amend,
And by faith in Chriſt anew:
That feare and dread,
VVarre and blood-ſhed,
Through thy ſweet mercy and grace,
May from us ſlide;
Thy truth may bide,
And ſhine in every place.

The Lamentation.



Lord in thee is all my truſt: giue
eare vnto my wofull cry: Refuſe me



not that am unjuſt, but bowing down thy hea-
venly eye. Behold how I doe ſtill lament
my ſinnes wherein I doe offend: O Lord,
for them ſhall I be ſhent, ſith thee to pleaſe
I doe intend?

No, no, not ſo, thy will is bent
to deale with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they ſhall repent,
thou grant'ſt with ſpeed their juſt deſire.
To thee therefore ſtill will I cry
to waſh away my ſinfull crime:
Thy blood (O Lord) is not yet dry,
but that it may helpe me in time.

Haſte thee, O Lord, haſte thee, I ſay,
to powre on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life ſhall flit away,
in Heaven with thee I may have place
Where thou doſt raigne eternally
with God, which once did down thee ſend:
Where Angels ſing continually
to thee be praiſe world without end.

A Confeſſion for all eſtates & times.

O Eternall God, and moſt mercifull Father, wee confeſſe and acknowledge here before thy divine Majeſty, that we are miſerable ſinners,

sinners, conceived and borne in sinne and iniquity; so that in us there is no goodnesse: for the flesh evermore rebelleth against the Spirit, whereby wee continually transgresse thy holy precepts and commandements, & so purchase to our selves, through thy iust iudgement, death and damnation. Notwithstanding (O heavenly Father) forasmuch as we are displeased with our selves for the sinnes that we have committed against thee, & unfainedly repent us of the same, we most humbly beseech thee, for Iesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercy on us, to forgive us all our sinnes, and to increase thy holy Spirit in us, that we acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts our owne unrighteousnesse may from henceforth, not onely mortifie our sinfull lusts and affections, but also bring forth such fruits as may bee agreeable to thy most holy will: not for the worthinesse thereof, but for the merits of thy dearely beloved Son Iesus Christ our onely Saviour, whom thou hast already given an oblation and offering for our sinnes, and for whose sake we are certainely perswaded, that thou wilt deny us nothing that we shall aske in his name according to thy wil. For thy Spirit doth assure our consciences that thou art our mercifull father, and so loveſt us thy children through him, that nothing is able to remove thy heavenly grace and favour from us. To thee therefore, O father, with thy Sonne, and the holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end; So be it.

A Table for the whole number of the Psalmes, and also in what leafe you may finde every of them.

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Theſe ye ſhall have before the beginning of the Pſalmes.

Veni Creator Spiritus.
The humble ſuit of a ſinner.
Venite, exultemus.
Te Deum laudamus.
The ſong of the three childeren.
Benedictus.
Magnificat anima mea.
Nunc dimittis.
Quicunque vult.
The lamentation of a ſinner.
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Theſe yee ſhall have after the end of the Pſalmes.

Attend my people and
The Lords Prayer.
The Creede.
A prayer to the holy Ghoſt.
Da pacem.
Lord in thee is all my.

FINIS.